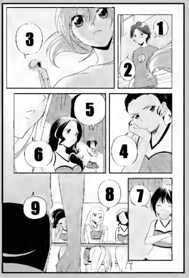
THE OUTCAST

1

STORY
VAUN WILMOTT
ART
EDWARD GAN

READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from ***right to left***, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



THE OUTCAST

VOLUME 1

STORY
VAUN WILMOTT
ART
EDWARD GAN

THE OUTCAST

VOLUME 1

story by
Vaun Wilmott

art by
Edward Gan

STAFF CREDITS

toning	**Armand Roy Canlas**
lettering	**Jon Zamar**
graphic design	**Jon Zamar**
cover design	**Nicky Lim**
assistant editor	**Adam Arnold**
editor	**Jason DeAngelis**
publisher	**Seven Seas Entertainment**

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

© 2007 Seven Seas Entertainment, LLC and Vaun Wilmott. All rights reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form without written permission from the copyright holders.

Seven Seas and the Seven Seas logo are trademarks of Seven Seas Entertainment, LLC.

Visit us online at www.gomanga.com.

Seven Seas

ISBN 978-1-933164-32-8

Printed in Canada

First printing: July, 2007

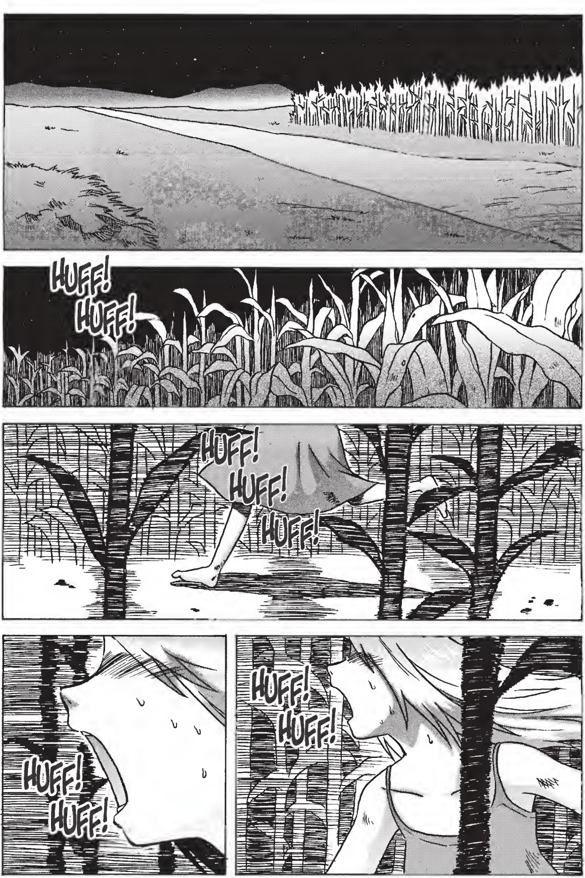
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

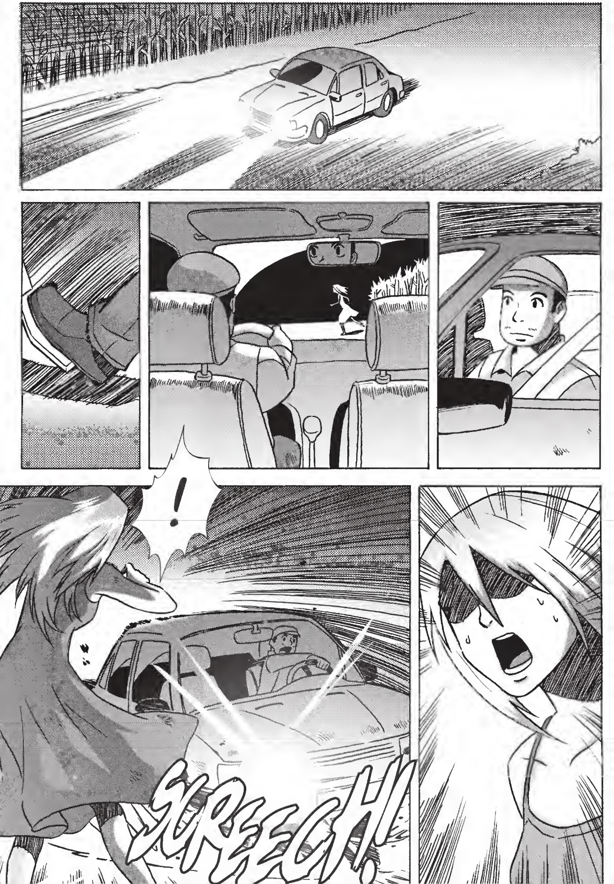
· CONTENTS ·

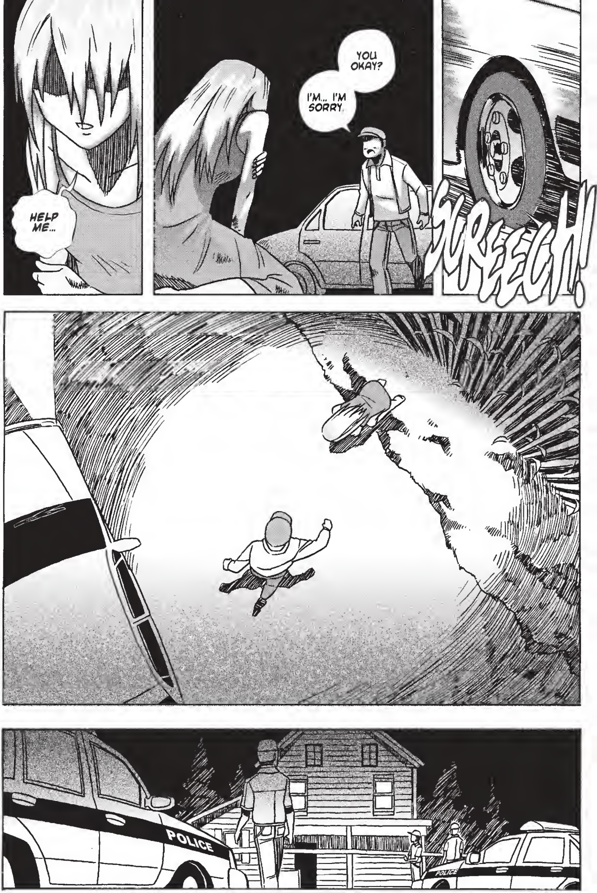
CHAPTER ONE 5
CHAPTER TWO 35
CHAPTER THREE 81
CHAPTER FOUR 117
CHAPTER FIVE 143
SKETCH PAD 171

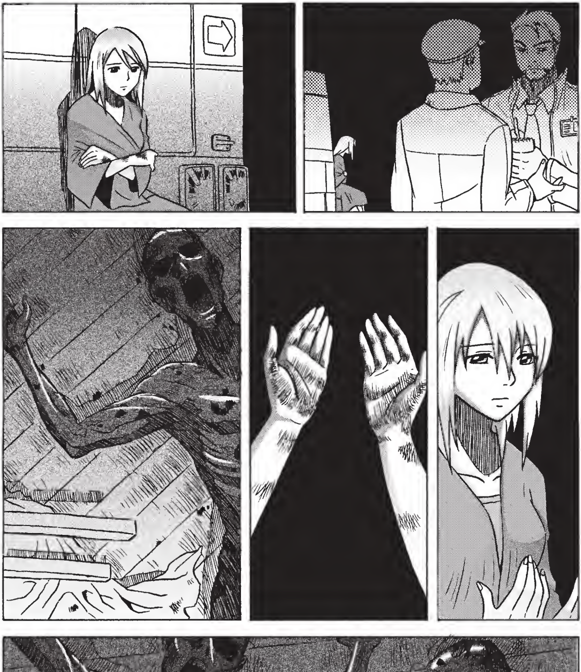
THE OUTCAST
VOLUME 1

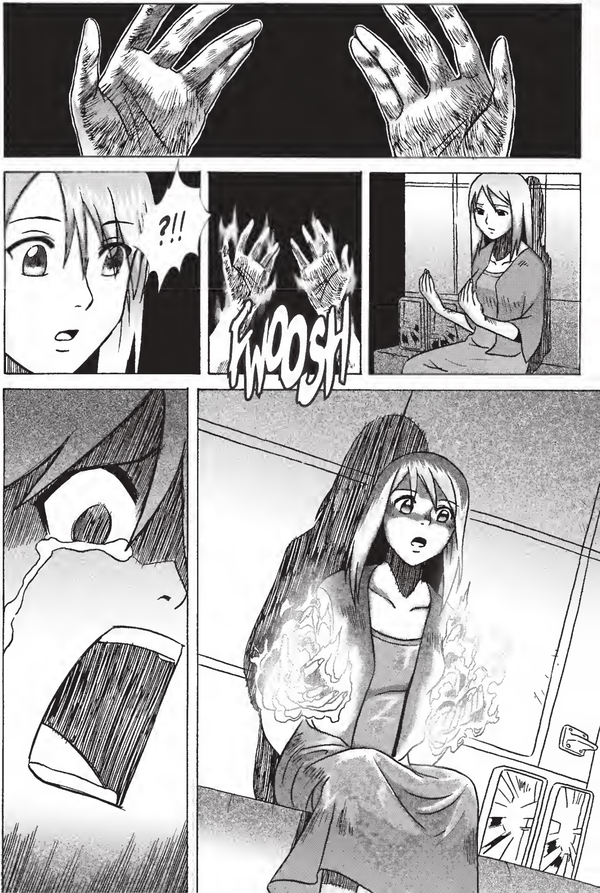
CHAPTER ONE

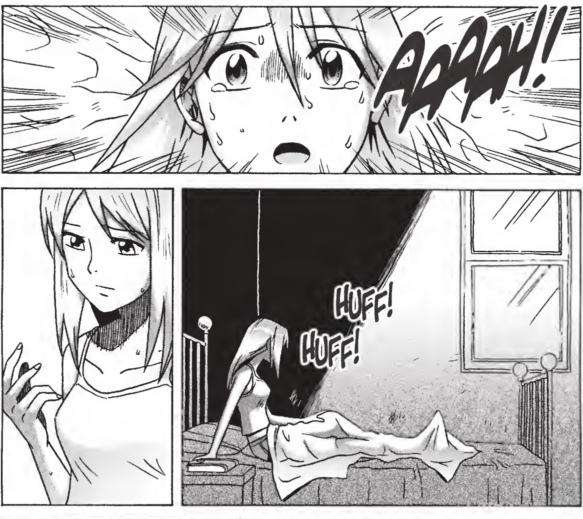

HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!

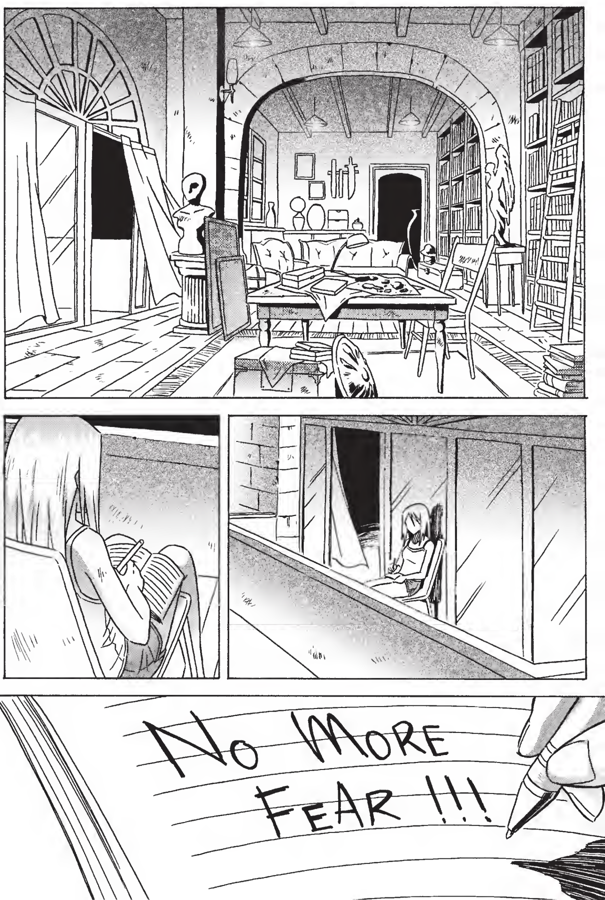

!
SCREECH!

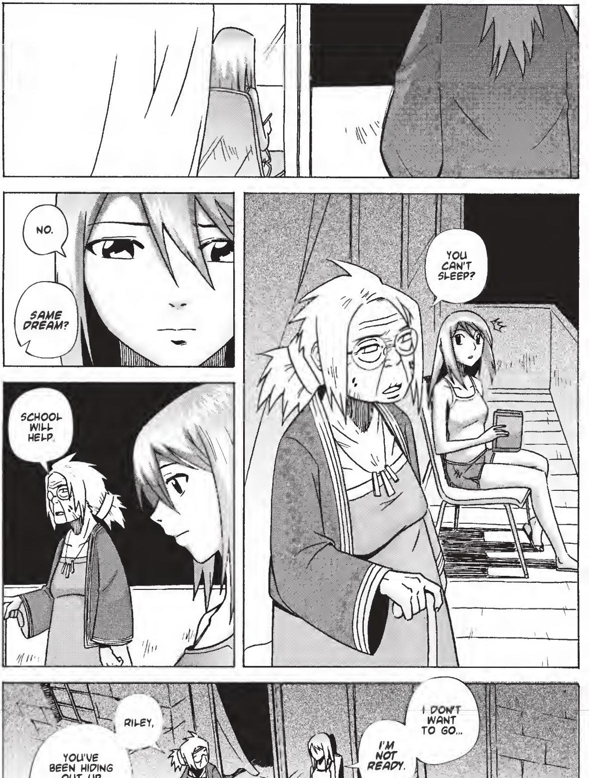

HELP ME...
YOU OKAY?
I'M... I'M SORRY.
SCREECH!
POLICE
POLICE

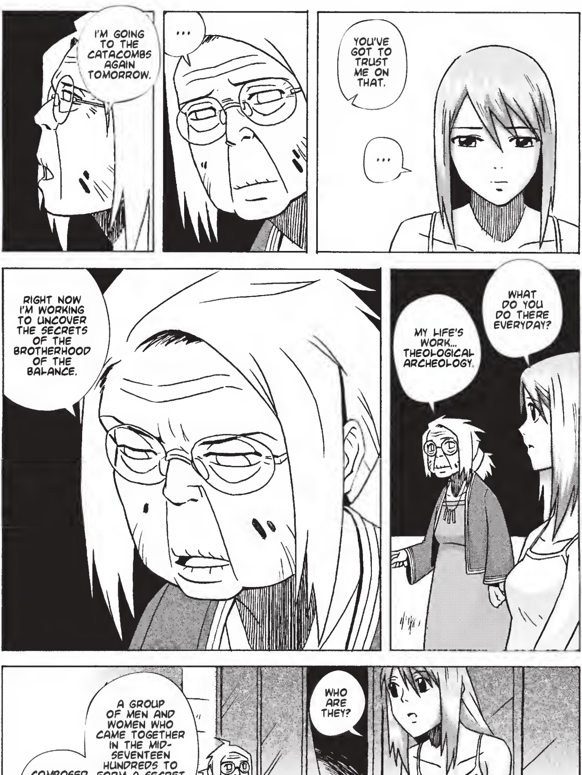


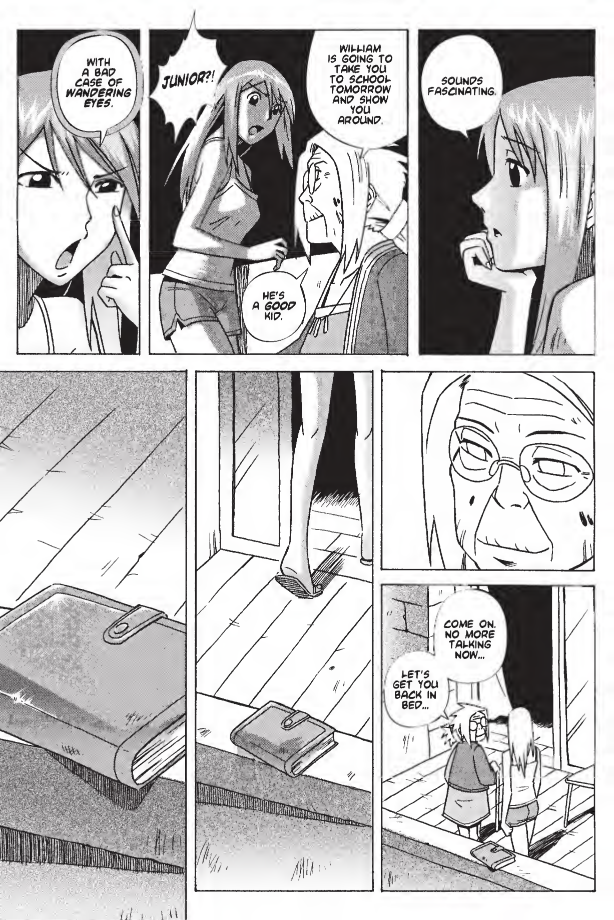

?!!
FWOOSH

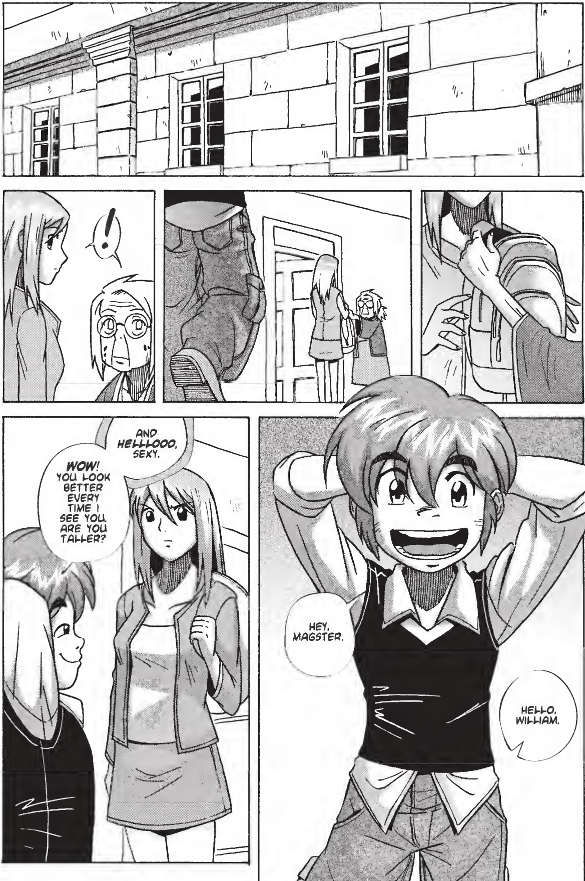

AAAH!
HUFF!
HUFF!

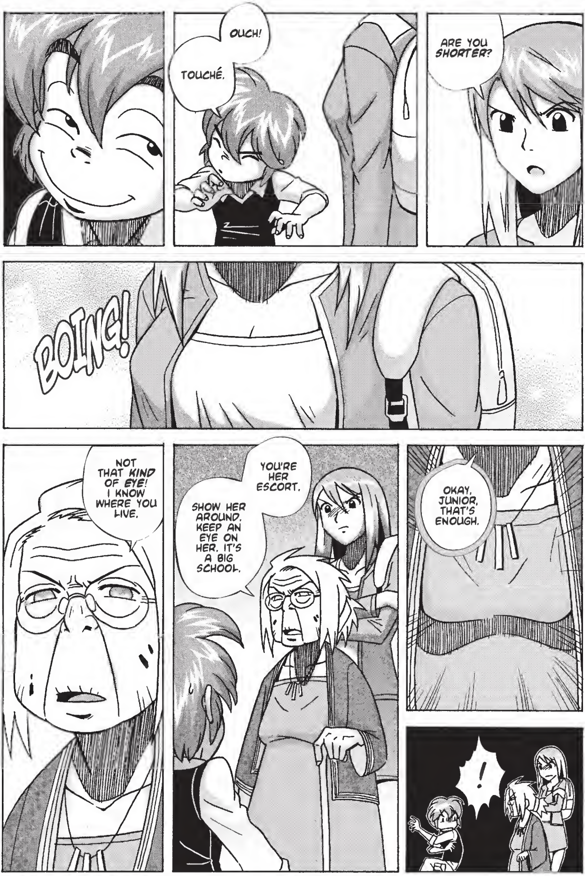

No More
FEAR !!!

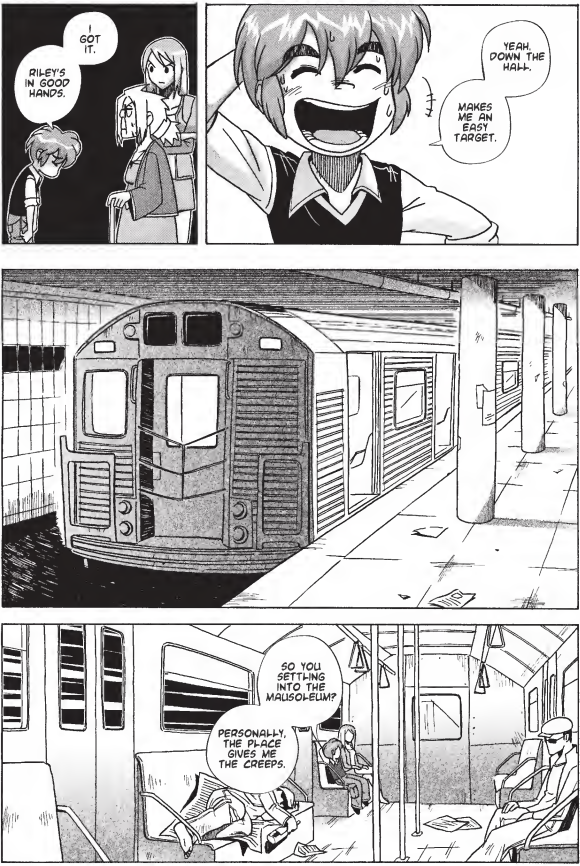

YOU CAN'T SLEEP?
NO.
SAME DREAM?
SCHOOL WILL HELP.
RILEY,
YOU'VE BEEN HIDING OUT UP HERE FOR MONTHS. IT'LL DO YOU GOOD.
I DON'T WANT TO GO...
I'M NOT READY.

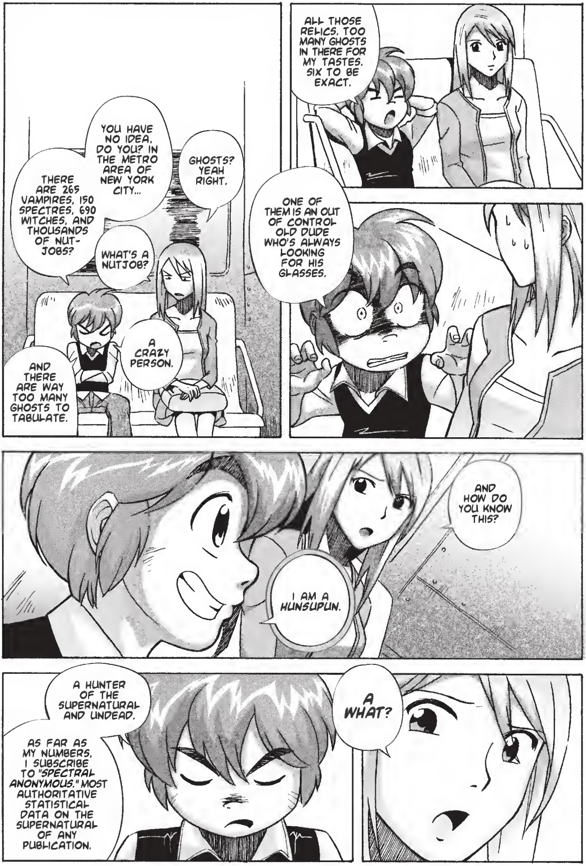

I'M GOING TO THE CATACOMBS AGAIN TOMORROW.
...
YOU'VE GOT TO TRUST ME ON THAT.
...
RIGHT NOW I'M WORKING TO UNCOVER THE SECRETS OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE BALANCE.
WHAT DO YOU DO THERE EVERYDAY?
MY LIFE'S WORK... THEOLOGICAL ARCHEOLOGY.
WHO ARE THEY?
A GROUP OF MEN AND WOMEN WHO CAME TOGETHER IN THE MID-SEVENTEEN HUNDREDS TO FORM A SECRET SOCIETY...
COMPOSED OF SOME OF THE GREATEST MINDS IN RECENT HISTORY.

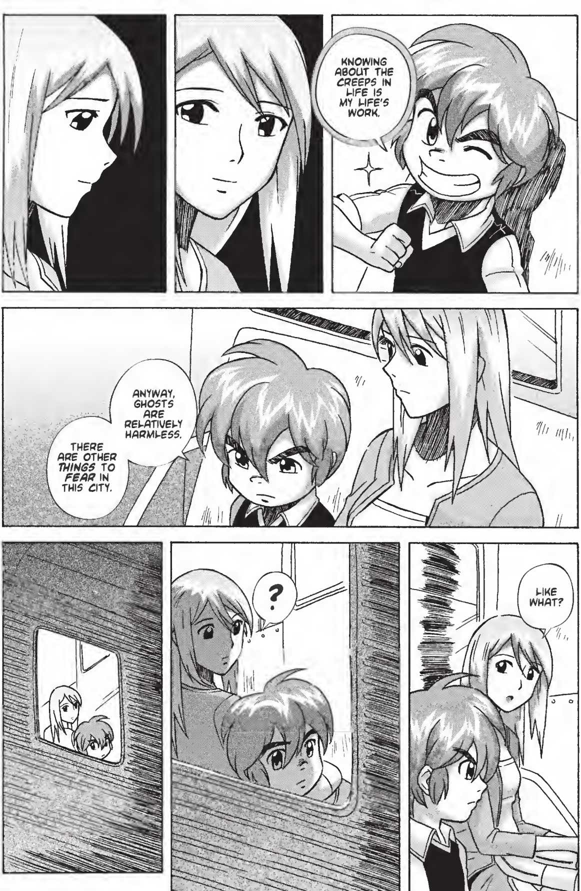

WITH A BAD CASE OF WANDERING EYES.
JUNIOR?!
WILLIAM IS GOING TO TAKE YOU TO SCHOOL TOMORROW AND SHOW YOU AROUND.
HE'S A GOOD KID.
SOUNDS FASCINATING.
COME ON. NO MORE TALKING NOW...
LET'S GET YOU BACK IN BED...

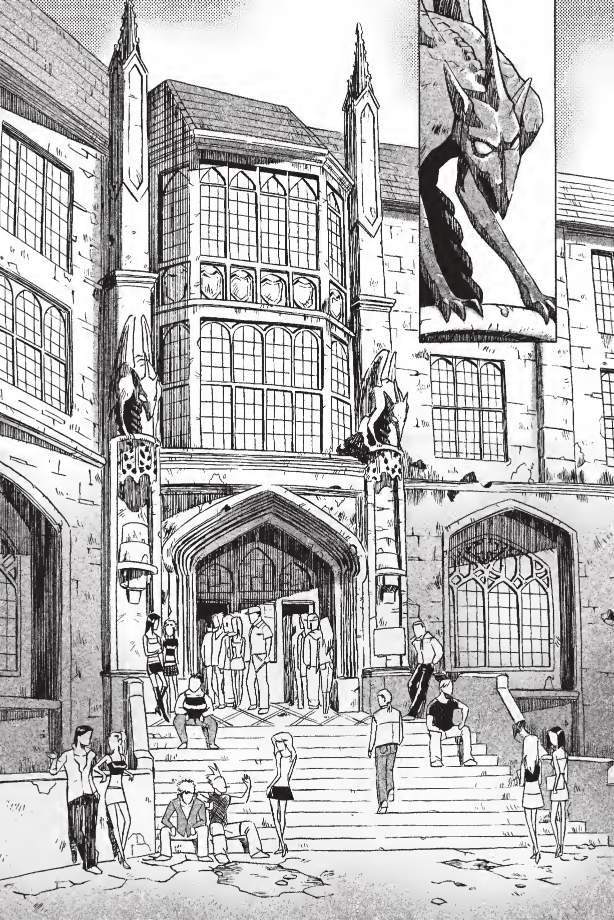

!
WOW! YOU LOOK BETTER EVERY TIME I SEE YOU. ARE YOU TALLER?
AND **HELLLOOO**, SEXY.
HEY, MAGSTER.
HELLO, WILLIAM.

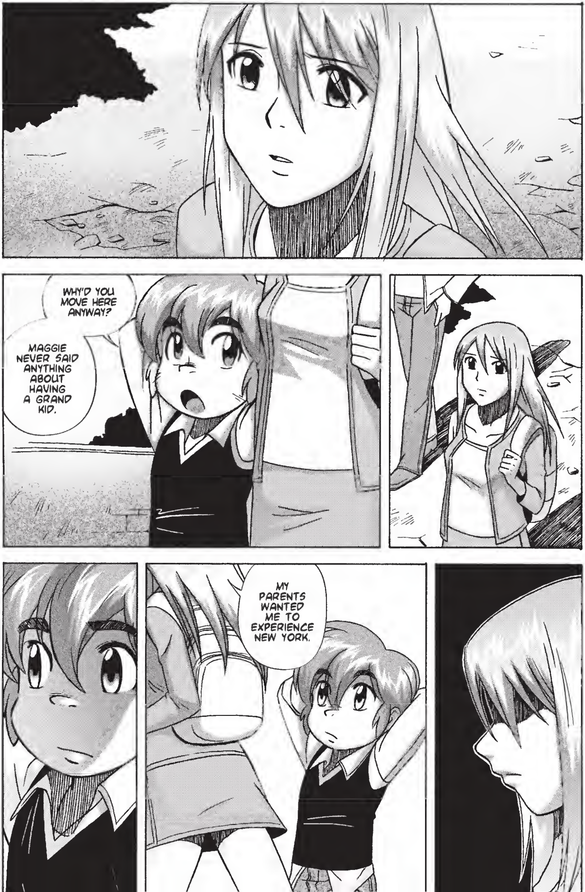

OUCH!
TOUCHÉ.
ARE YOU SHORTER?
BOING!
NOT THAT KIND OF EYE! I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE.
YOU'RE HER ESCORT.
SHOW HER AROUND. KEEP AN EYE ON HER. IT'S A BIG SCHOOL.
OKAY, JUNIOR, THAT'S ENOUGH.
!

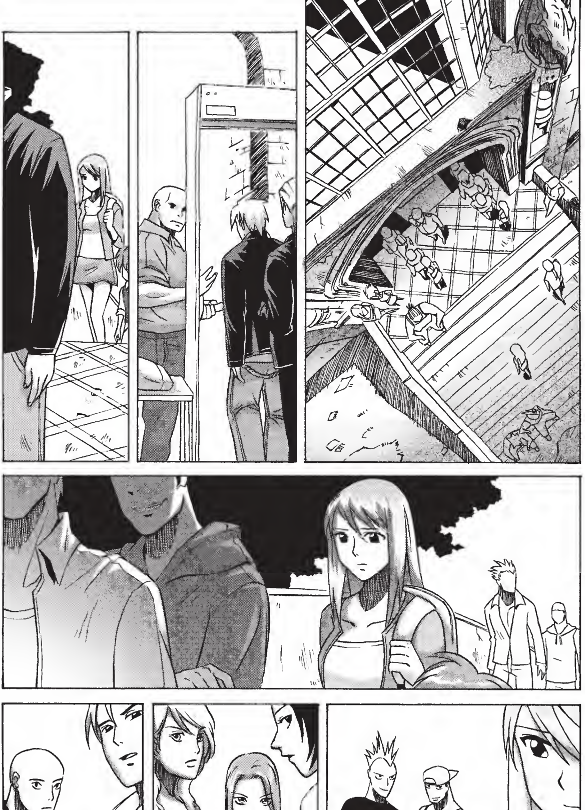

I GOT IT.
RILEY'S IN GOOD HANDS.
YEAH. DOWN THE HALL.
MAKES ME AN EASY TARGET.
SO YOU SETTLING INTO THE MAUSOLEUM?
PERSONALLY, THE PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS.

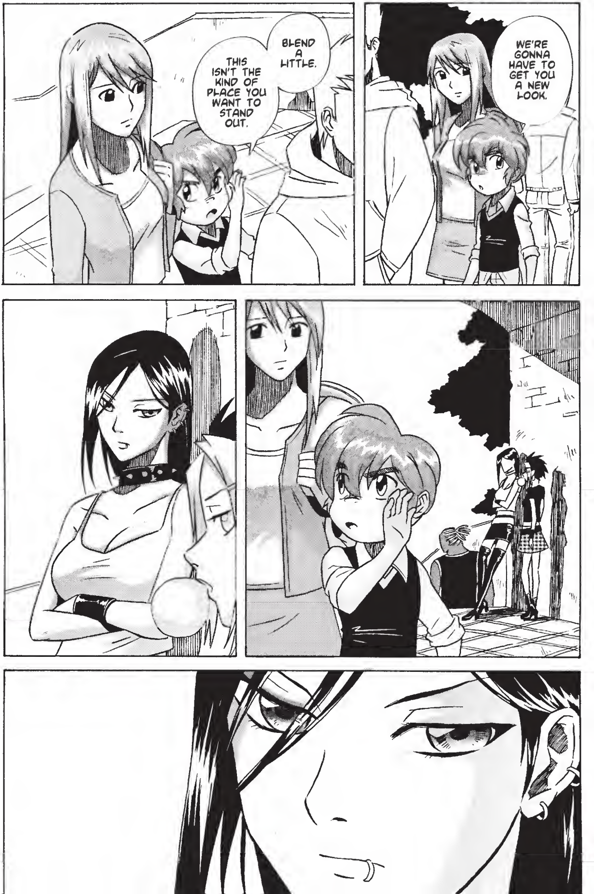

ALL THOSE RELICS. TOO MANY GHOSTS IN THERE FOR MY TASTES. SIX TO BE EXACT.
ONE OF THEM IS AN OUT OF CONTROL OLD DUDE WHO'S ALWAYS LOOKING FOR HIS GLASSES.
GHOSTS? YEAH RIGHT.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA, DO YOU? IN THE METRO AREA OF NEW YORK CITY...
THERE ARE 265 VAMPIRES, 150 SPECTRES, 690 WITCHES, AND THOUSANDS OF NUTJOBS?
WHAT'S A NUTJOB?
A CRAZY PERSON.
AND THERE ARE WAY TOO MANY GHOSTS TO TABULATE.
AND HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?
I AM A *HUNSUPUN*.
A *WHAT?*
A HUNTER OF THE SUPERNATURAL AND UNDEAD.
AS FAR AS MY NUMBERS, I SUBSCRIBE TO "SPECTRAL ANONYMOUS," MOST AUTHORITATIVE STATISTICAL DATA ON THE SUPERNATURAL OF ANY PUBLICATION.

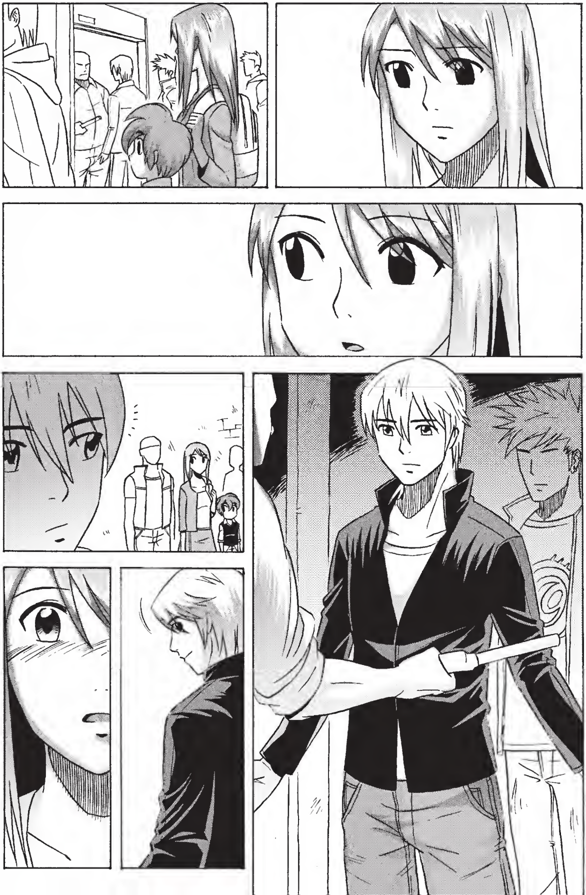

KNOWING ABOUT THE CREEPS IN LIFE IS MY LIFE'S WORK.
ANYWAY, GHOSTS ARE RELATIVELY HARMLESS.
THERE ARE OTHER *THINGS* TO *FEAR* IN THIS CITY.
?
LIKE WHAT?

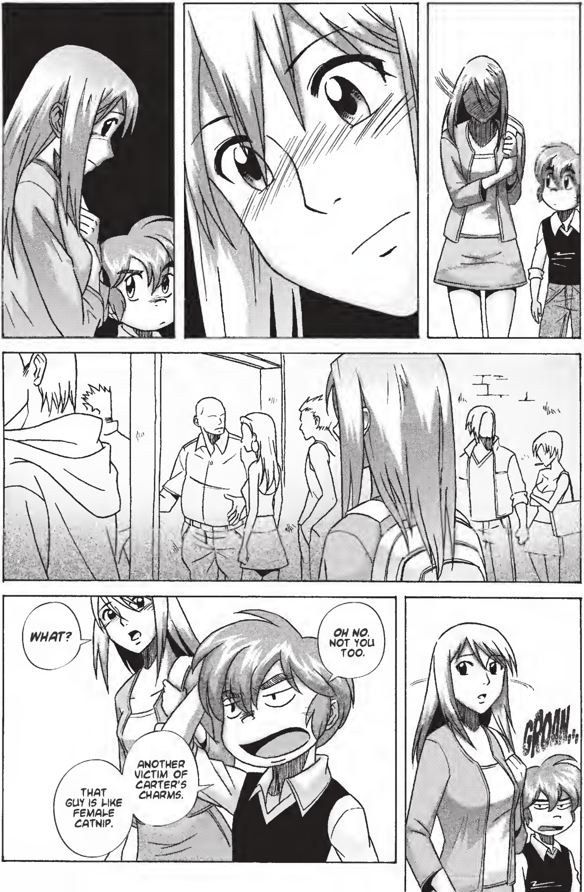


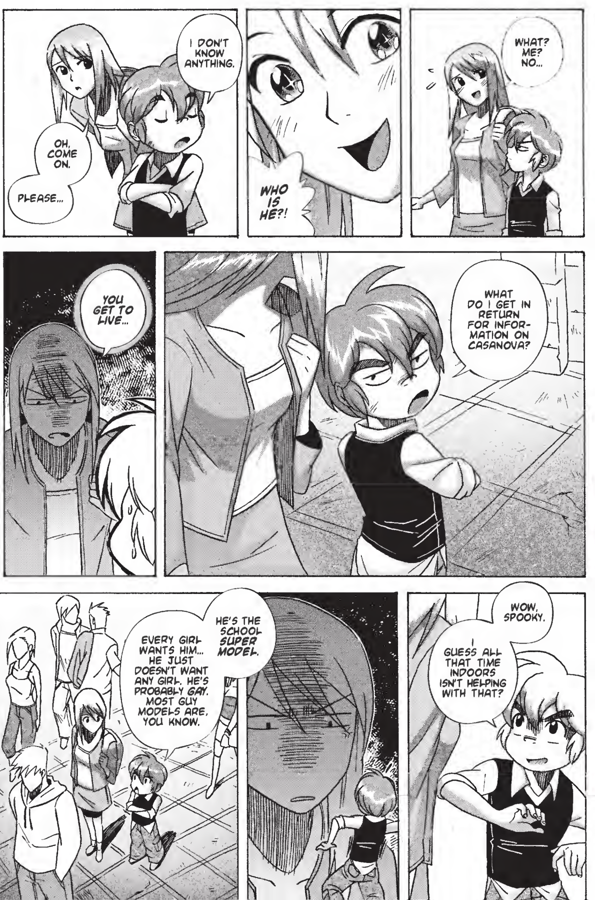

WHY'D YOU MOVE HERE ANYWAY?
MAGGIE NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT HAVING A GRAND KID.
MY PARENTS WANTED ME TO EXPERIENCE NEW YORK.

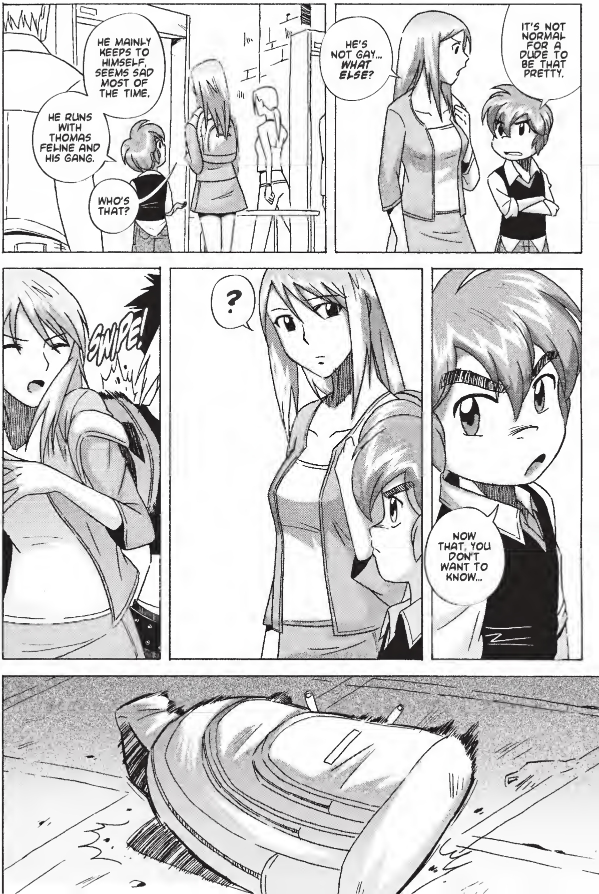


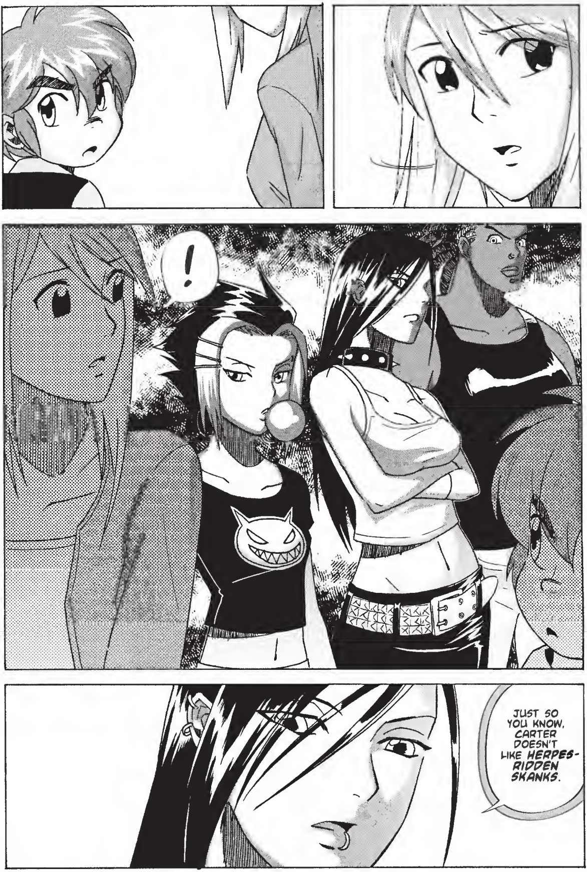

THIS ISN'T THE KIND OF PLACE YOU WANT TO STAND OUT.
BLEND A LITTLE.
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET YOU A NEW LOOK.

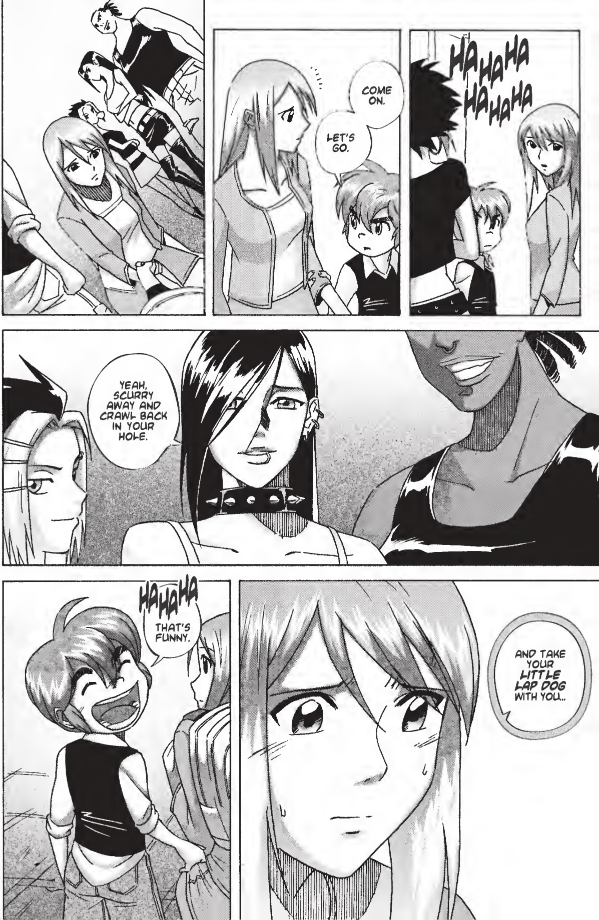


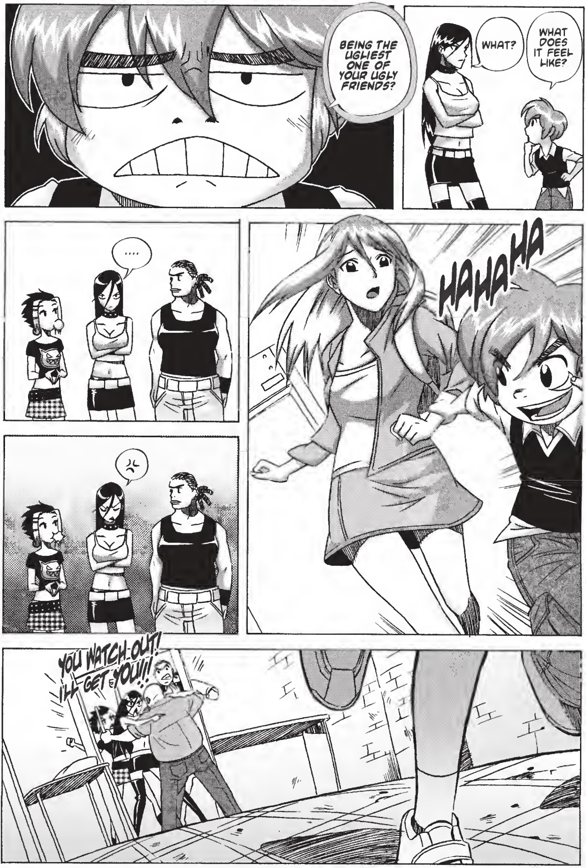

WHAT?
OH NO. NOT YOU TOO.
ANOTHER VICTIM OF CARTER'S CHARMS.
THAT GUY IS LIKE FEMALE CATNIP.
GROAN...

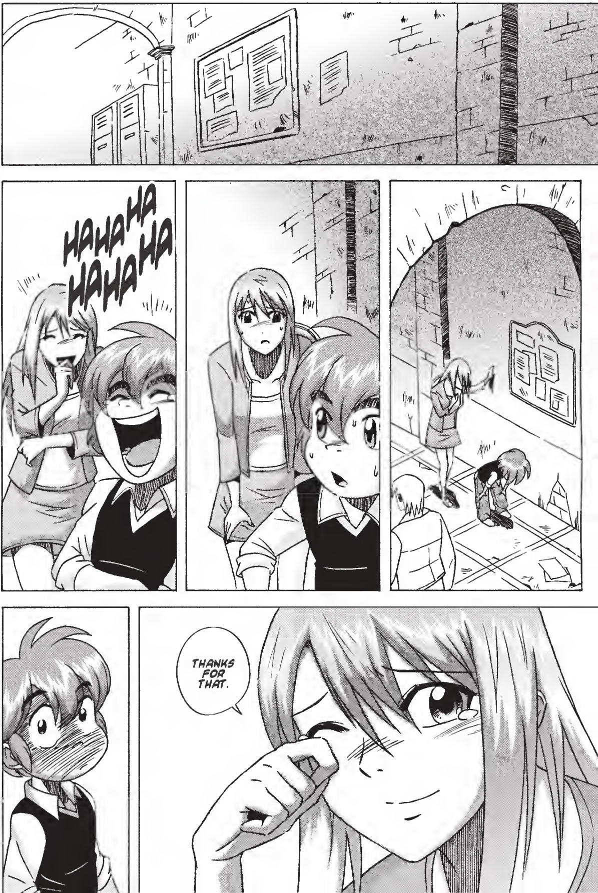

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.
OH, COME ON.
PLEASE...
WHO IS HE?!
WHAT? ME? NO...
YOU GET TO LIVE...
WHAT DO I GET IN RETURN FOR INFORMATION ON CASANOVA?
HE'S THE SCHOOL SUPER MODEL.
EVERY GIRL WANTS HIM... HE JUST DOESN'T WANT ANY GIRL. HE'S PROBABLY GAY. MOST GUY MODELS ARE, YOU KNOW.
WOW, SPOOKY.
I GUESS ALL THAT TIME INDOORS ISN'T HELPING WITH THAT?

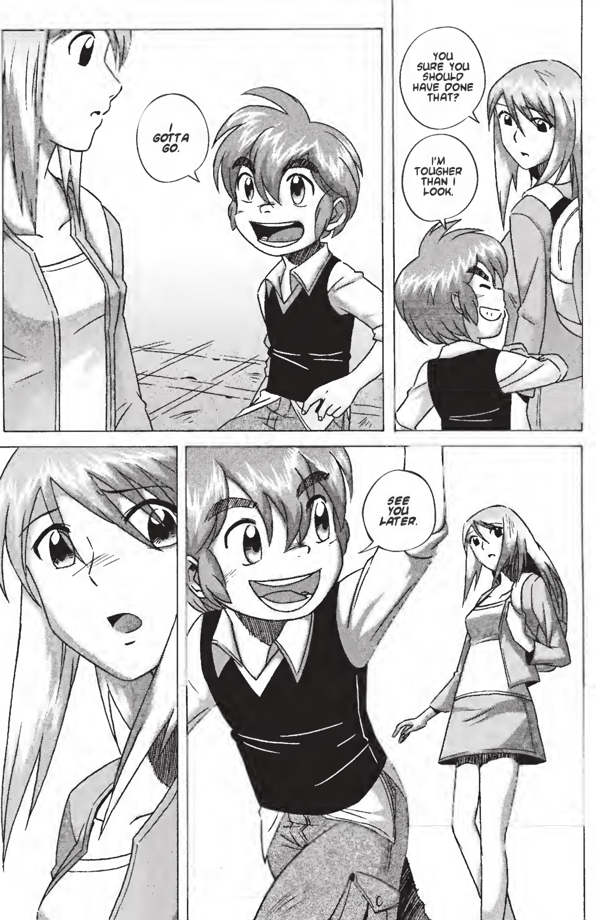

HE MAINLY KEEPS TO HIMSELF, SEEMS SAD MOST OF THE TIME.
HE RUNS WITH THOMAS FELINE AND HIS GANG.
WHO'S THAT?
HE'S NOT GAY... *WHAT ELSE?*
IT'S NOT NORMAL FOR A DUDE TO BE THAT PRETTY.
SWIPE!
?
NOW THAT, YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW...

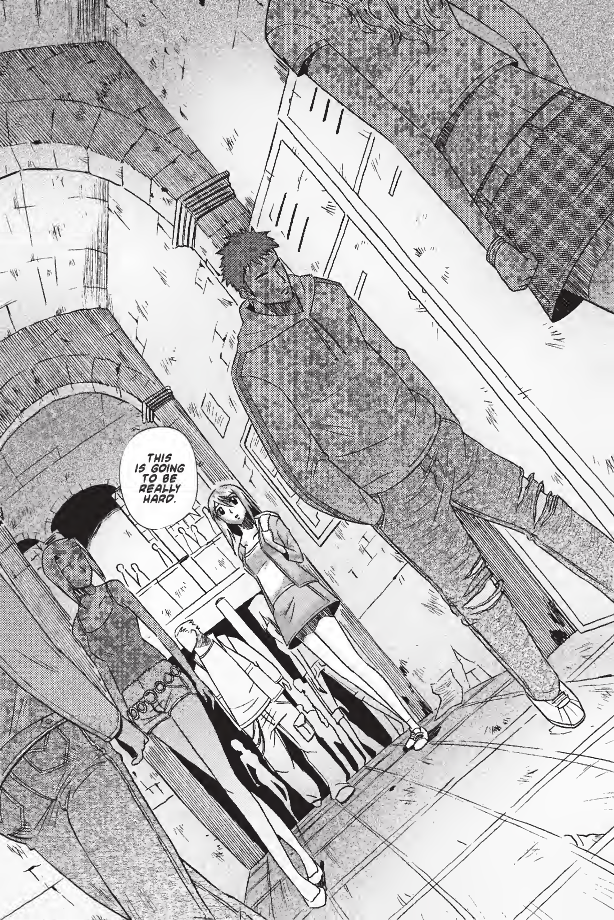

!
JUST SO YOU KNOW, CARTER DOESN'T LIKE ***HERPES-RIDDEN SKANKS***.


COME ON.
LET'S GO.
HAHAHA HAHAHA
YEAH, SCURRY AWAY AND CRAWL BACK IN YOUR HOLE.
HAHAHA
THAT'S FUNNY.
AND TAKE YOUR *LITTLE LAP DOG* WITH YOU...

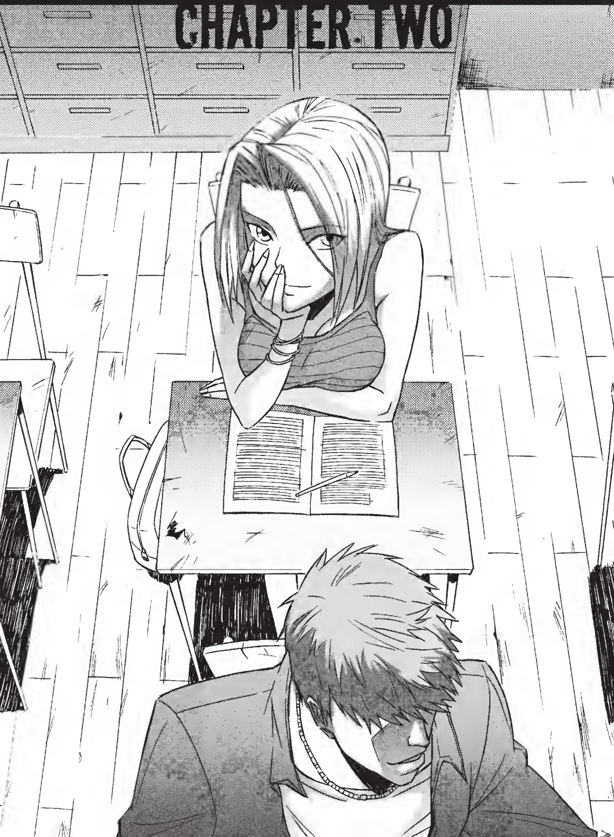

WHAT DOES IT FEEL LIKE?
WHAT?
BEING THE UGLIEST ONE OF YOUR UGLY FRIENDS?
.....
HAHAHA
YOU WATCH-OUT! I'LL GET YOU!!!

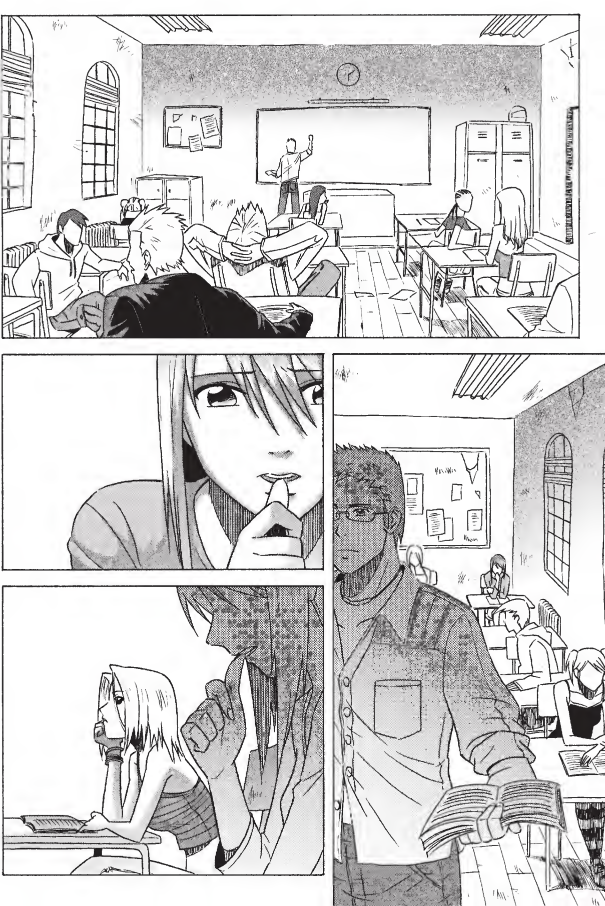

HAHAHA
HAHAHA
THANKS FOR THAT.

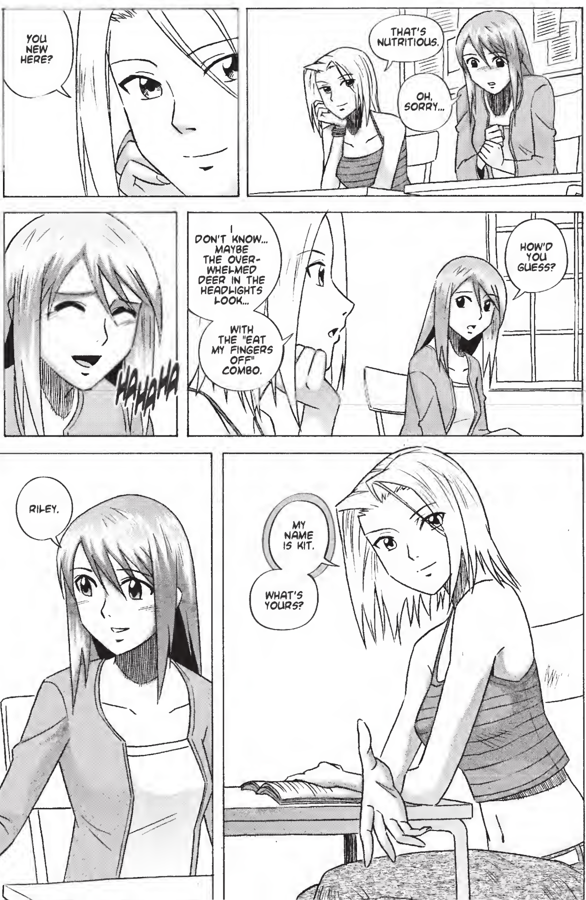

I GOTTA GO.
YOU SURE YOU SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT?
I'M TOUGHER THAN I LOOK.
SEE YOU LATER.

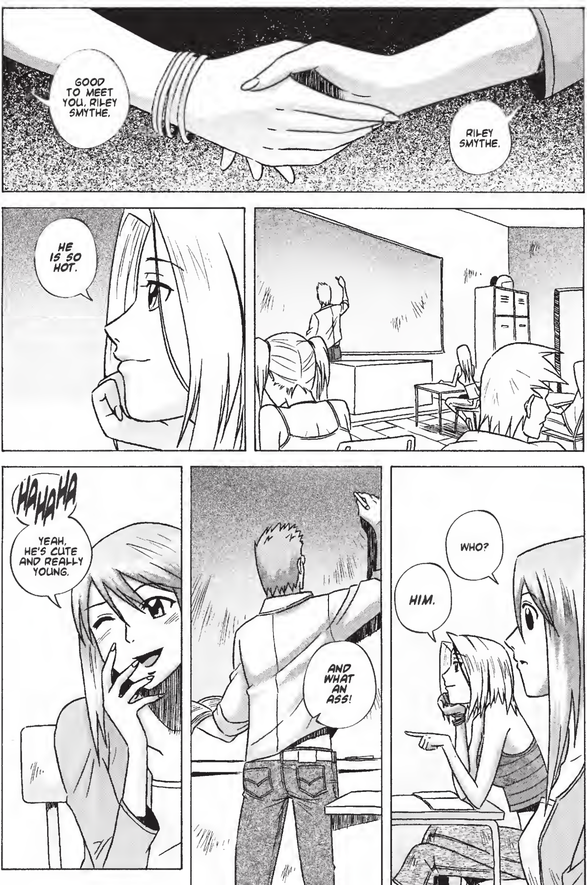

THIS IS GOING TO BE REALLY HARD.

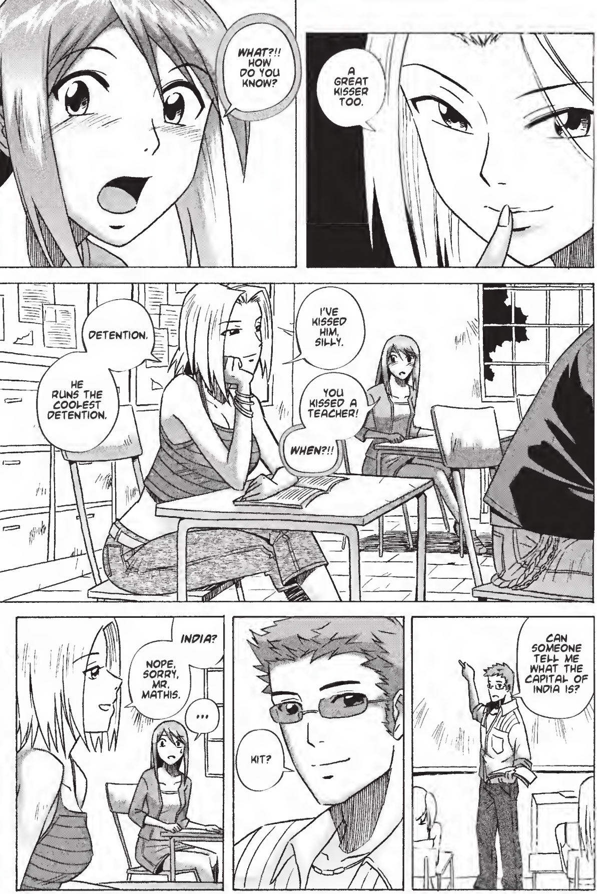
CHAPTER TWO

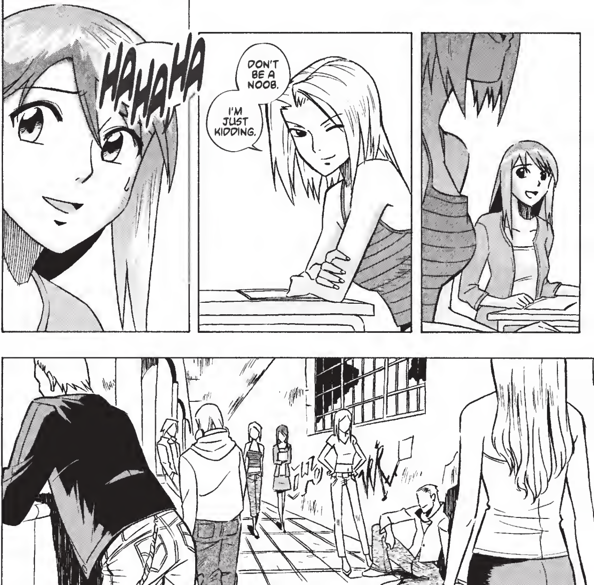


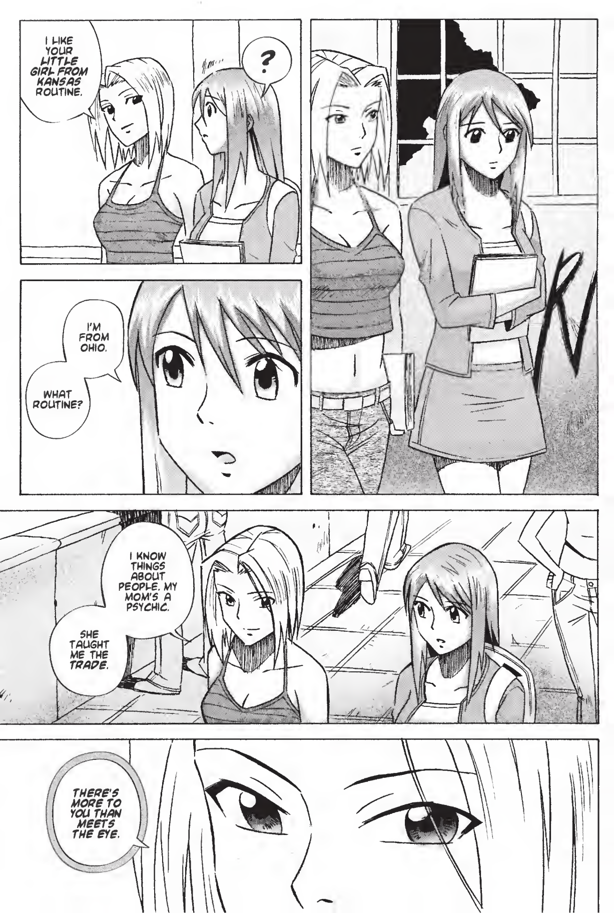


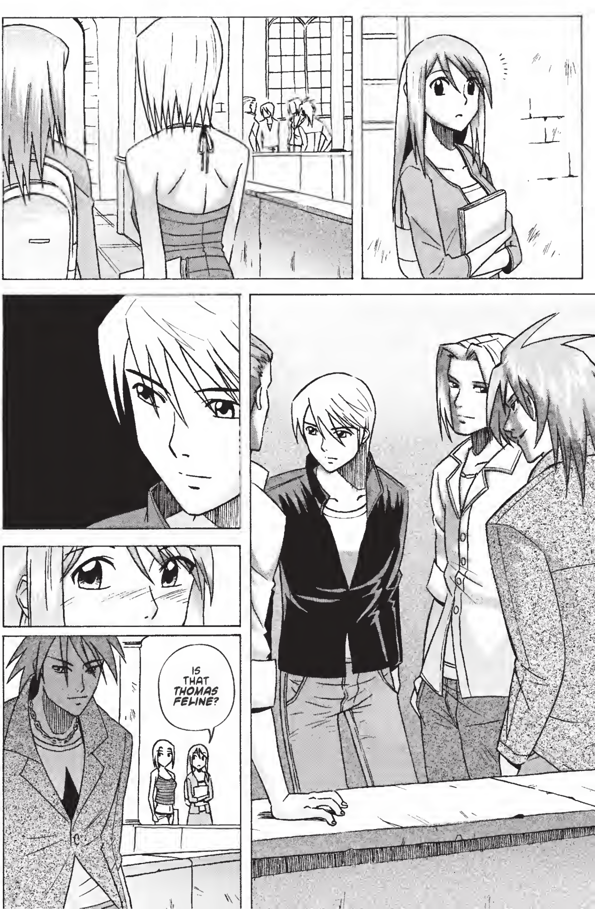

THAT'S NUTRITIOUS.
OH, SORRY...
YOU NEW HERE?
HOW'D YOU GUESS?
I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE THE OVER-WHELMED DEER IN THE HEADLIGHTS LOOK...
WITH THE "EAT MY FINGERS OFF" COMBO.
HAHAHA
MY NAME IS KIT.
WHAT'S YOURS?
RILEY.

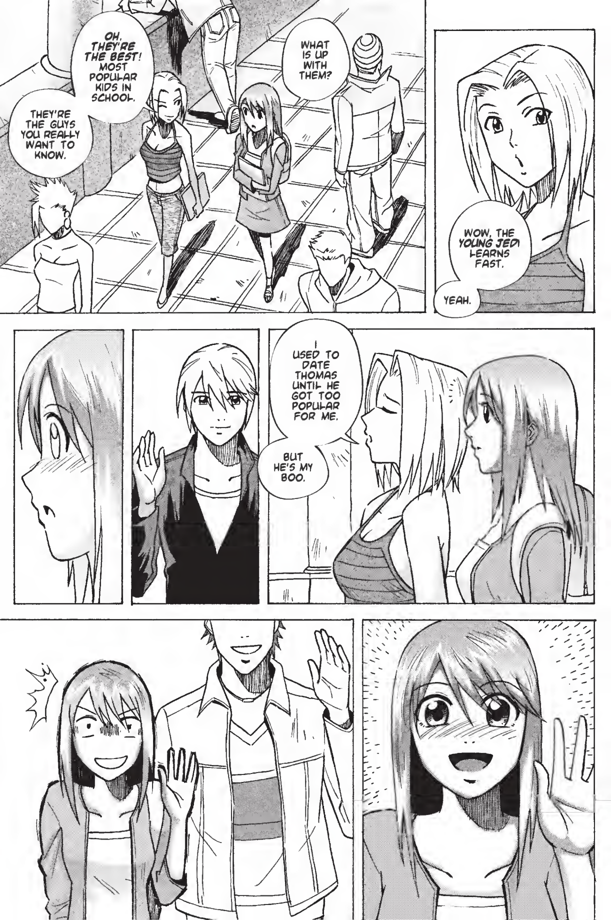

GOOD TO MEET YOU, RILEY SMYTHE.
RILEY SMYTHE.
HE IS SO HOT.
HAHAHA
YEAH, HE'S CUTE AND REALLY YOUNG.
AND WHAT AN ASS!
WHO?
HIM.

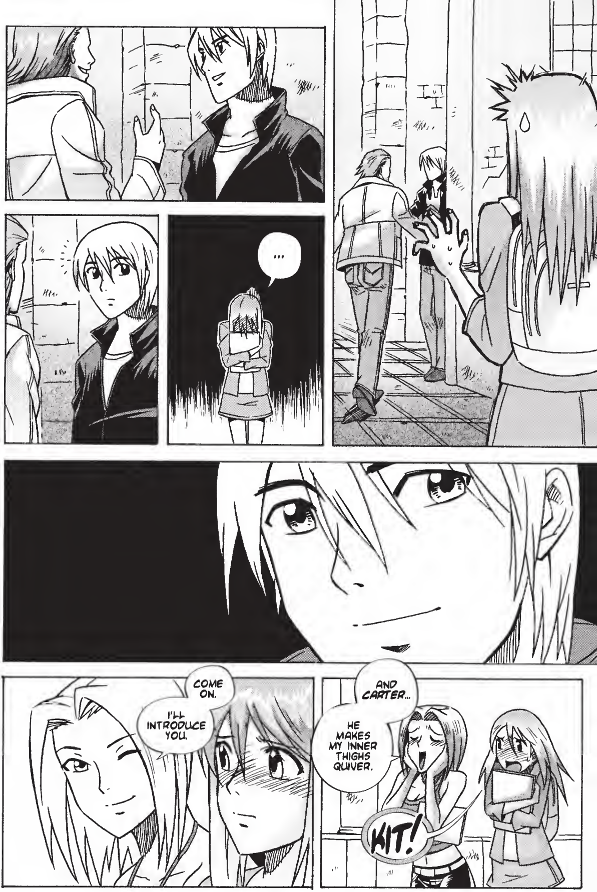

A GREAT KISSER TOO.
WHAT?!! HOW DO YOU KNOW?
I'VE KISSED HIM, SILLY.
YOU KISSED A TEACHER!
WHEN?!!
DETENTION.
HE RUNS THE COOLEST DETENTION.
CAN SOMEONE TELL ME WHAT THE CAPITAL OF INDIA IS?
KIT?
INDIA?
NOPE, SORRY, MR. MATHIS.
...

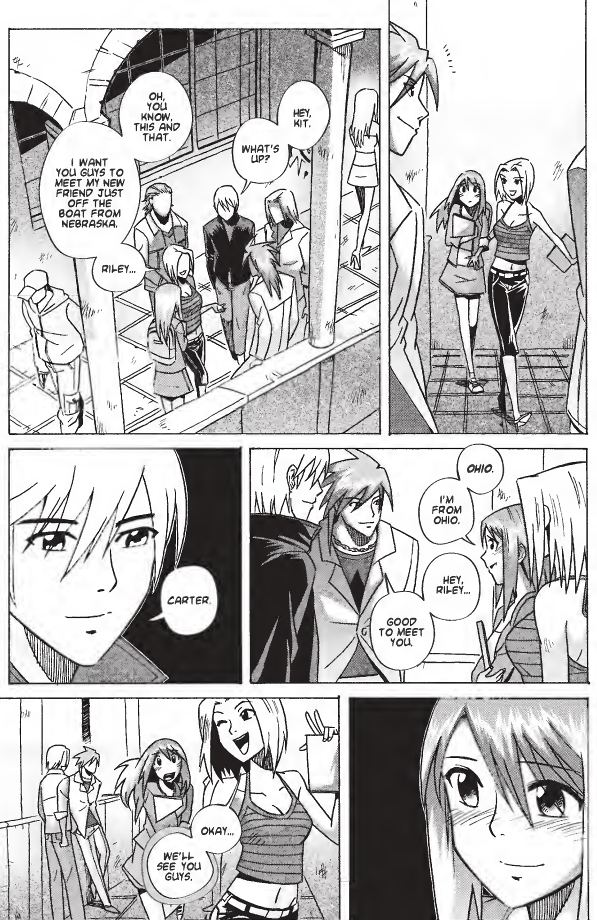

HAHAHA
DON'T BE A NOOB.
I'M JUST KIDDING.

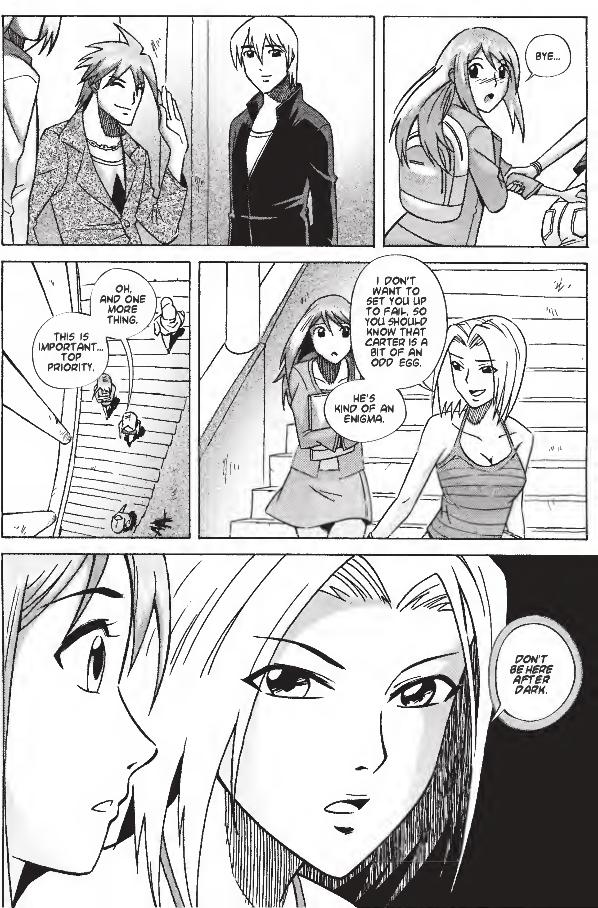

I LIKE YOUR *LITTLE GIRL FROM KANSAS* ROUTINE.
?
I'M FROM OHIO.
WHAT ROUTINE?
I KNOW THINGS ABOUT PEOPLE. MY MOM'S A PSYCHIC.
SHE TAUGHT ME THE *TRADE*.
THERE'S MORE TO YOU THAN MEETS THE EYE.

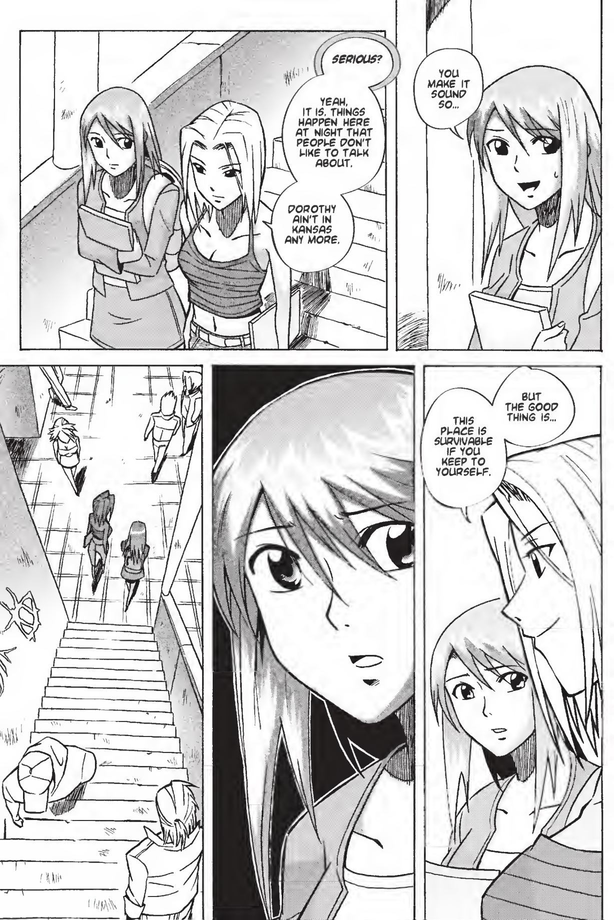

IS THAT THOMAS FELINE?

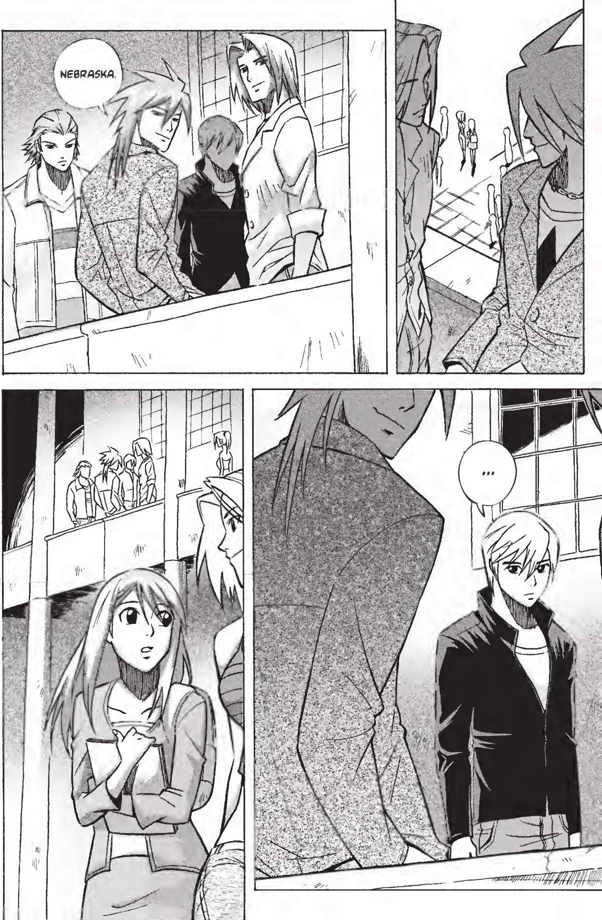

WHAT IS UP WITH THEM?
OH, THEY'RE THE BEST! MOST POPULAR KIDS IN SCHOOL.
THEY'RE THE GUYS YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW.
WOW, THE YOUNG JEDI LEARNS FAST.
YEAH.
I USED TO DATE THOMAS UNTIL HE GOT TOO POPULAR FOR ME.
BUT HE'S MY BOO.

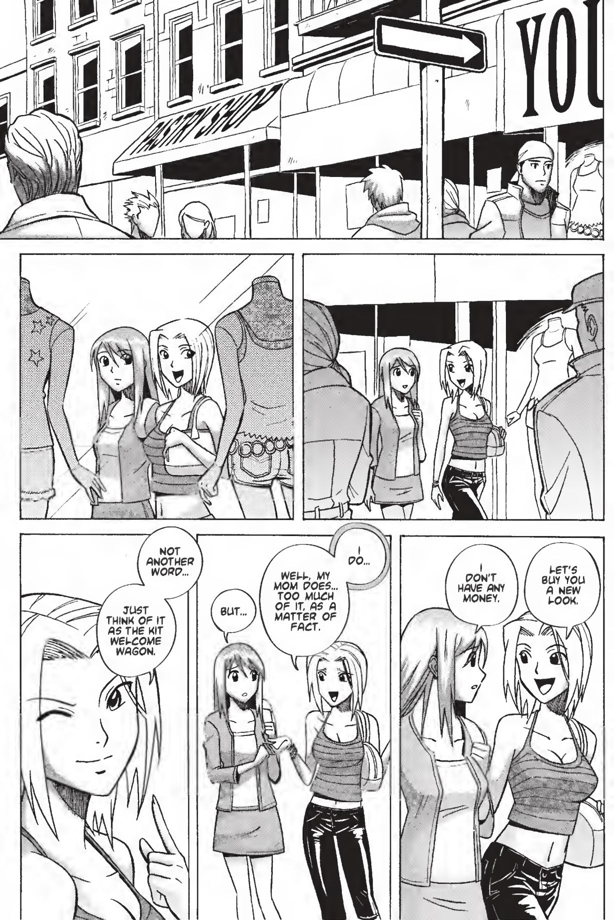

...
COME ON.
I'LL INTRODUCE YOU.
AND CARTER...
HE MAKES MY INNER THIGHS QUIVER.
KIT!

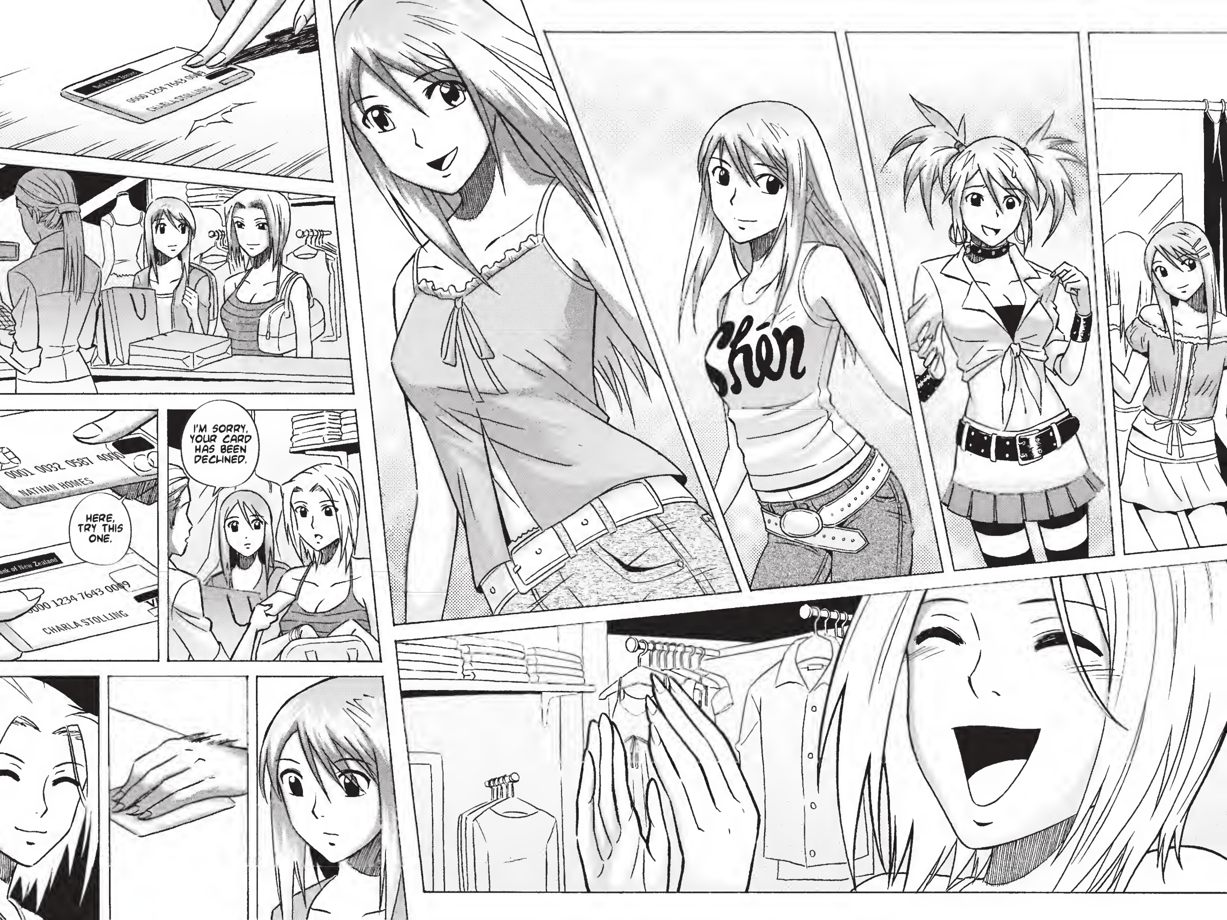

HEY, KIT.
WHAT'S UP?
OH, YOU KNOW, THIS AND THAT.
I WANT YOU GUYS TO MEET MY NEW FRIEND JUST OFF THE BOAT FROM NEBRASKA.
RILEY...
CARTER.
HEY, RILEY...
GOOD TO MEET YOU.
I'M FROM OHIO.
OHIO.
OKAY...
WE'LL SEE YOU GUYS.

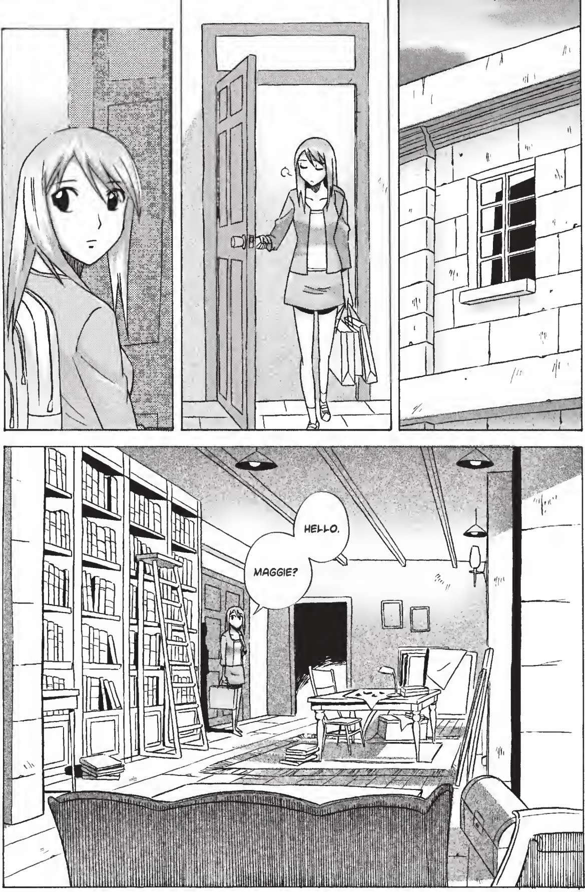

BYE...
OH, AND ONE MORE THING.
THIS IS IMPORTANT... TOP PRIORITY.
I DON'T WANT TO SET YOU UP TO FAIL, SO YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT CARTER IS A BIT OF AN ODD EGG.
HE'S KIND OF AN ENIGMA.
DON'T BE HERE AFTER DARK.

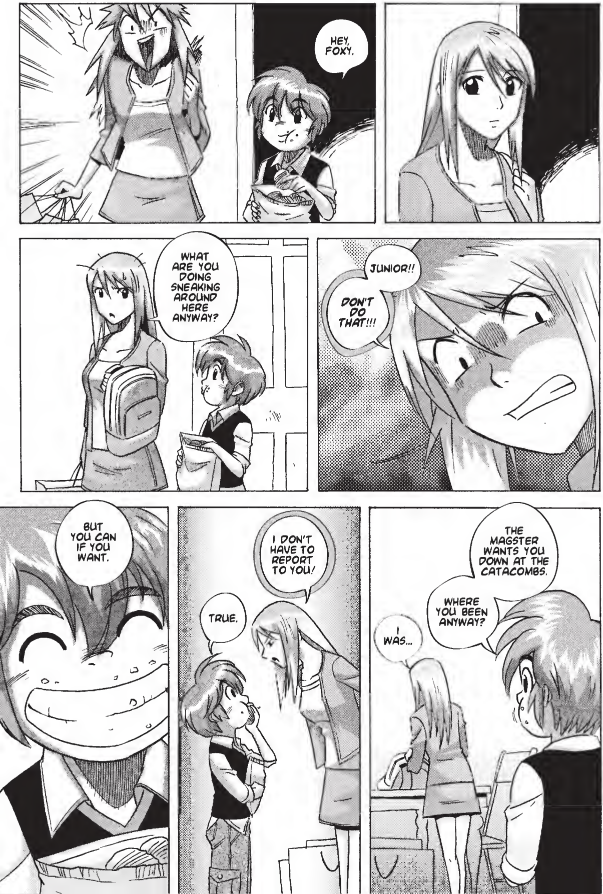

SERIOUS?
YEAH, IT IS. THINGS HAPPEN HERE AT NIGHT THAT PEOPLE DON'T LIKE TO TALK ABOUT.
DOROTHY AIN'T IN KANSAS ANY MORE.
YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO...
BUT THE GOOD THING IS...
THIS PLACE IS SURVIVABLE IF YOU KEEP TO YOURSELF.

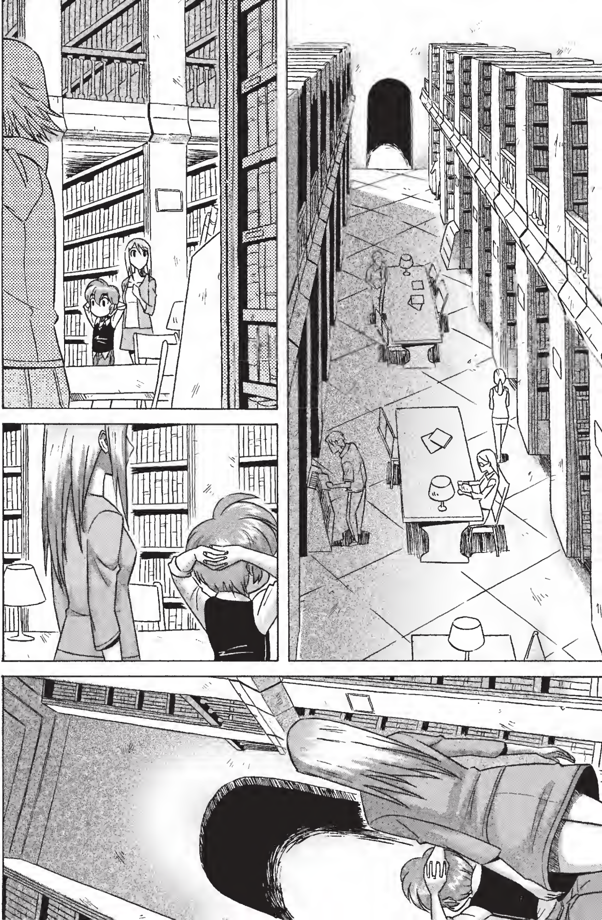

NEBRASKA.
...

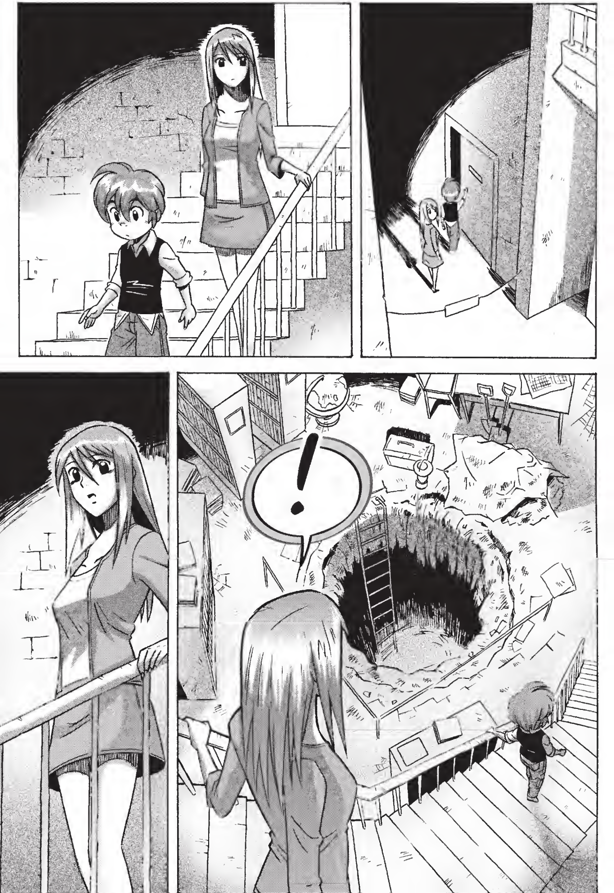

PASTRY SHOP
YOU
LET'S BUY YOU A NEW LOOK.
I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY.
I DO...
WELL, MY MOM DOES... TOO MUCH OF IT, AS A MATTER OF FACT.
BUT...
NOT ANOTHER WORD...
JUST THINK OF IT AS THE KIT WELCOME WAGON.

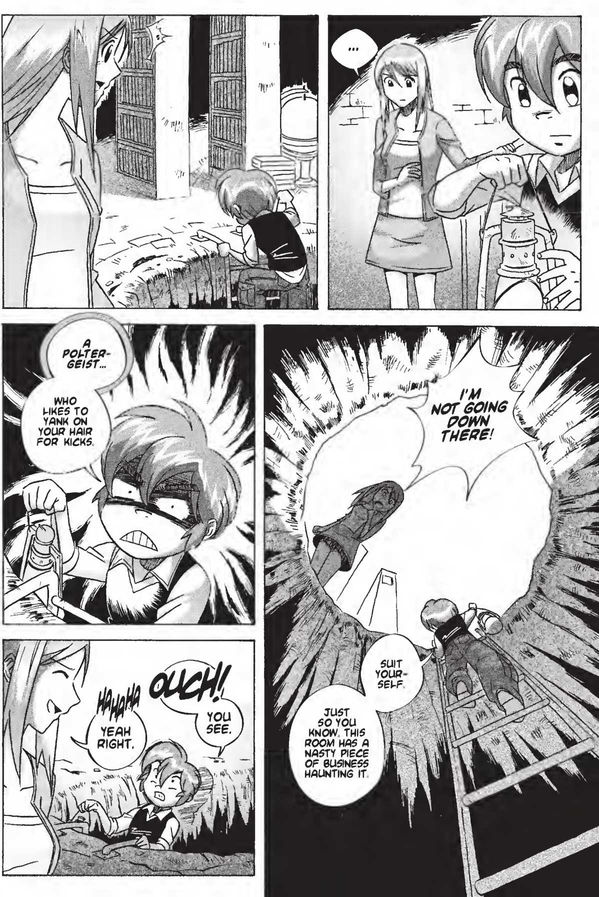
0001 0032 0587 4000
NATHAN HOMES
I'M SORRY, YOUR CARD HAS BEEN DECLINED.
HERE, TRY THIS ONE.
ank of New Zealand
000 1234 7643 0009
CHARLA STOLLING
0000 1234 7643 0009
CHARLA STOLLING
Chén

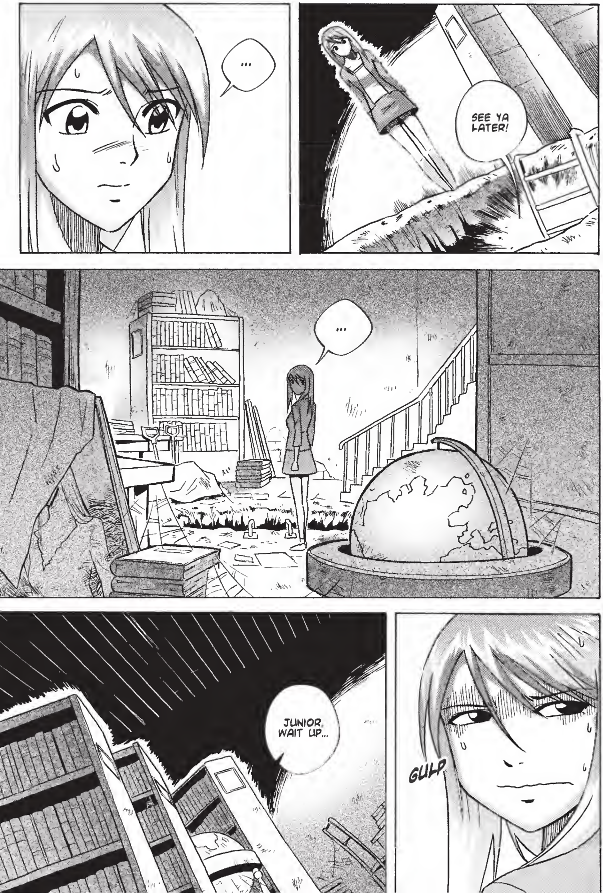

HELLO,
MAGGIE?

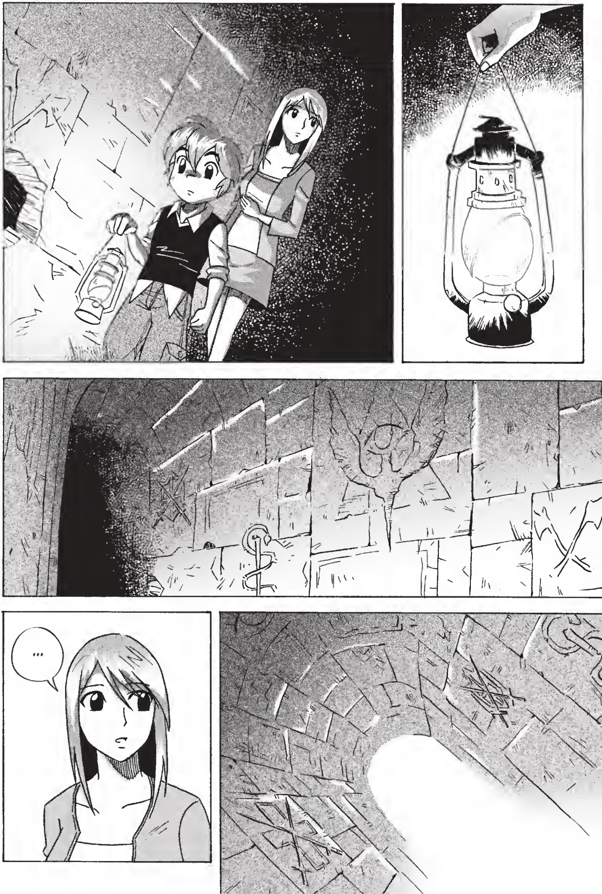

HEY, FOXY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING SNEAKING AROUND HERE ANYWAY?
JUNIOR!!
DON'T DO THAT!!!
BUT YOU CAN IF YOU WANT.
I DON'T HAVE TO REPORT TO YOU!
TRUE.
THE MAGSTER WANTS YOU DOWN AT THE CATACOMBS.
WHERE YOU BEEN ANYWAY?
I WAS...

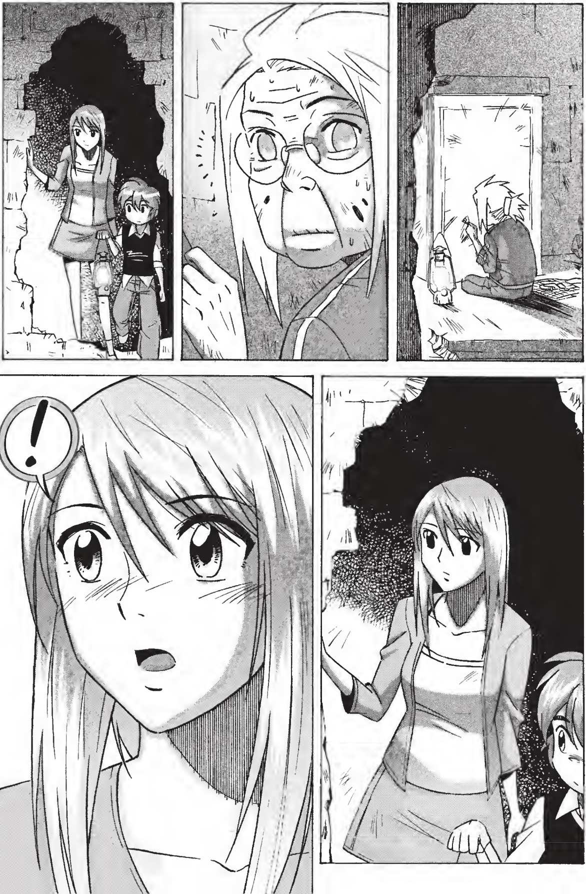


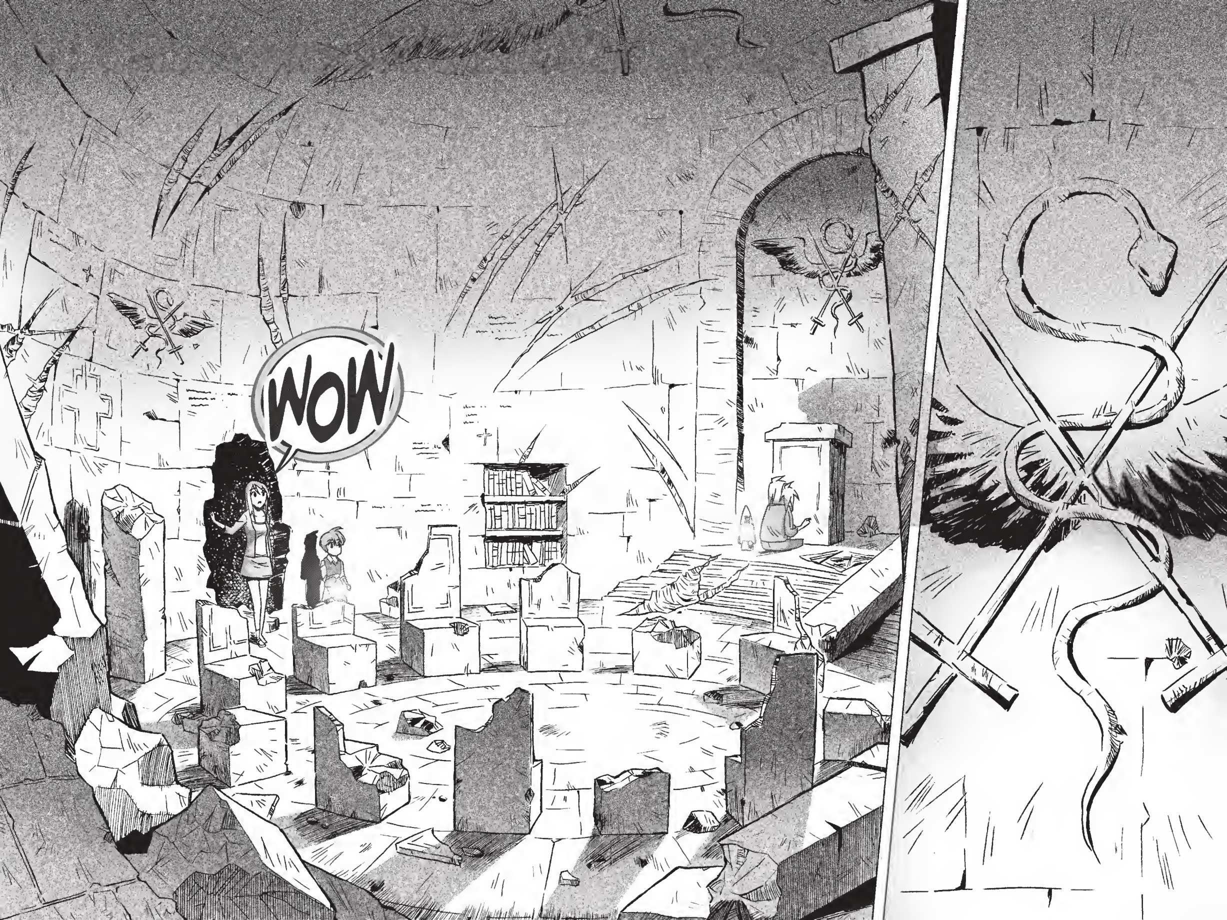


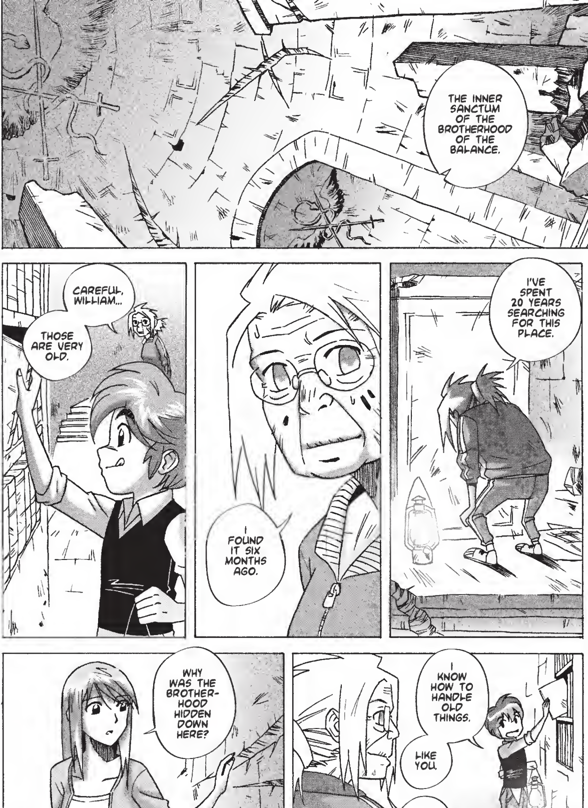

!
...
I'M NOT GOING DOWN THERE!
SUIT YOURSELF.
JUST SO YOU KNOW, THIS ROOM HAS A NASTY PIECE OF BUSINESS HAUNTING IT.
A POLTERGEIST...
WHO LIKES TO YANK ON YOUR HAIR FOR KICKS.
YEAH RIGHT.
HAHAHA OUCH!
YOU SEE.

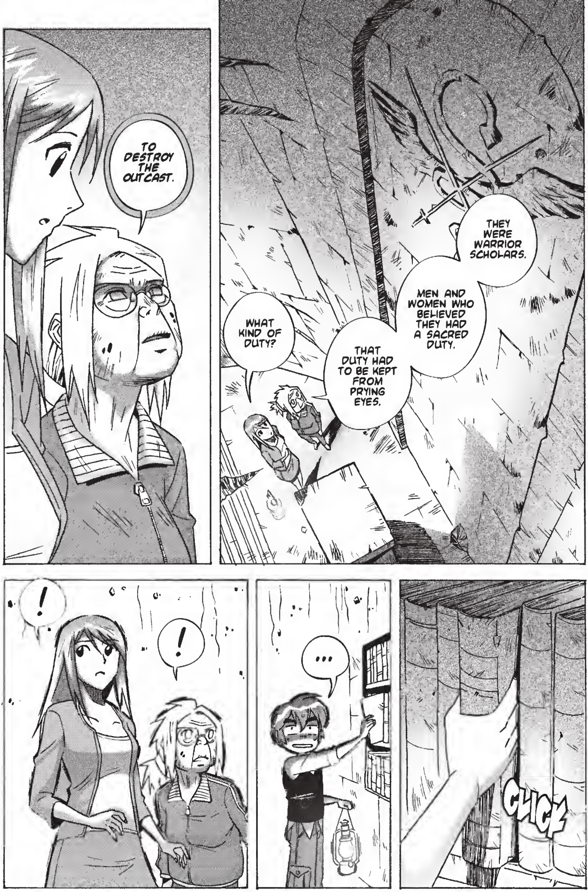

SEE YA LATER!
...
...
GULP
JUNIOR, WAIT UP...

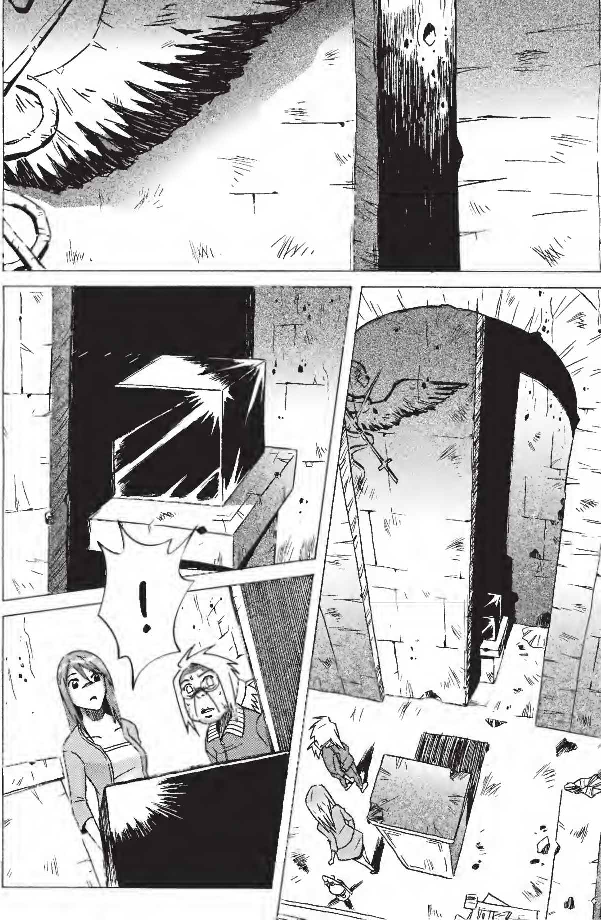


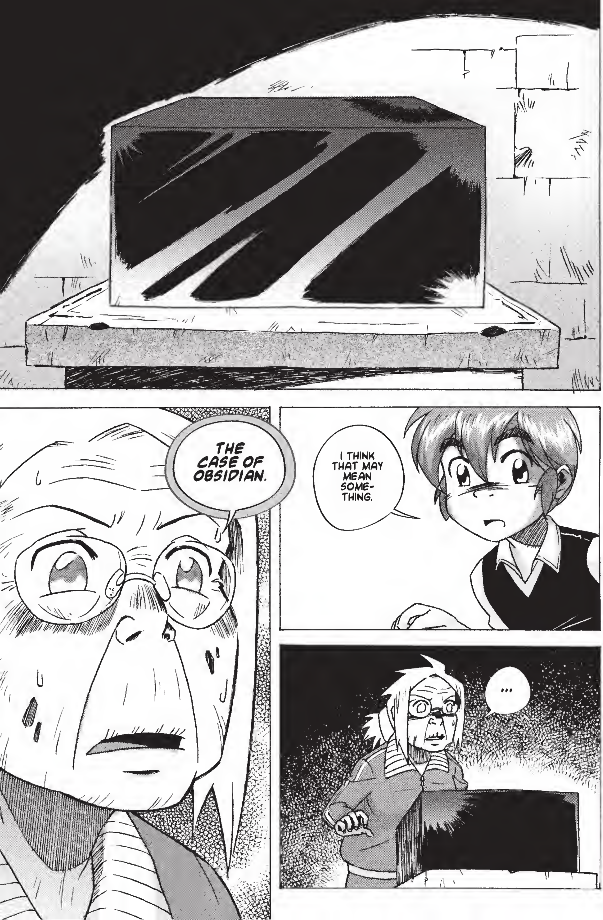


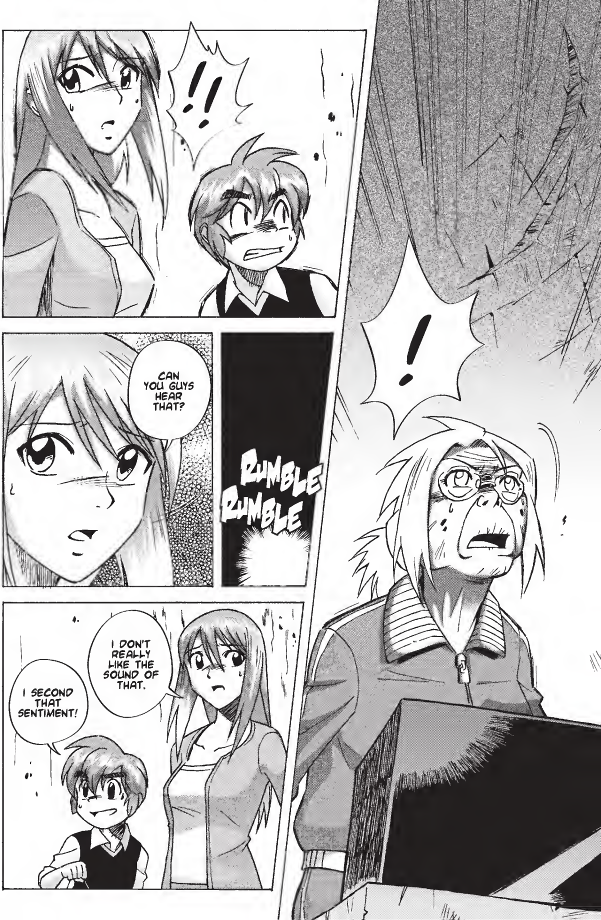

WOW

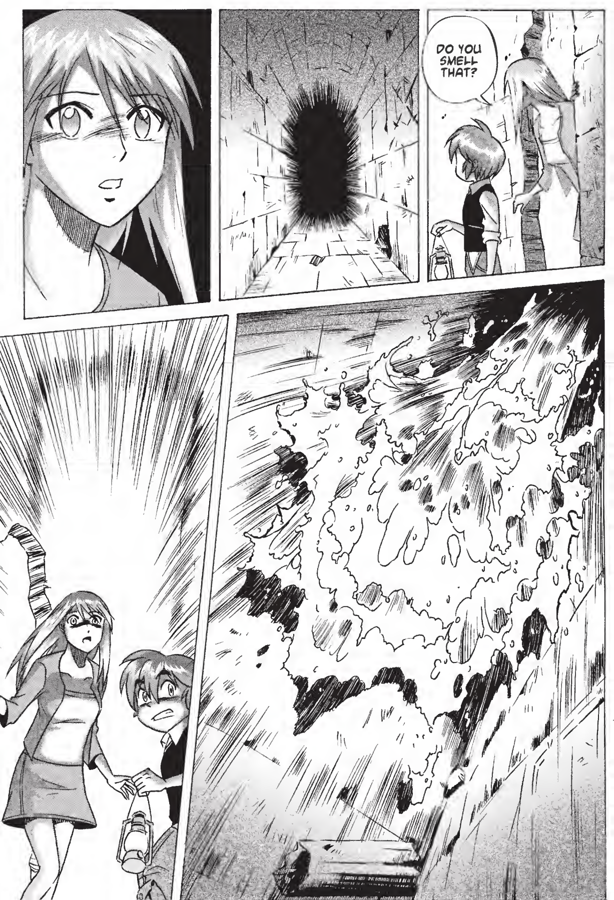

THE INNER SANCTUM OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE BALANCE.
CAREFUL, WILLIAM...
THOSE ARE VERY OLD.
I FOUND IT SIX MONTHS AGO.
I'VE SPENT 20 YEARS SEARCHING FOR THIS PLACE.
WHY WAS THE BROTHERHOOD HIDDEN DOWN HERE?
I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE OLD THINGS.
LIKE YOU.
TOUCHÉ.

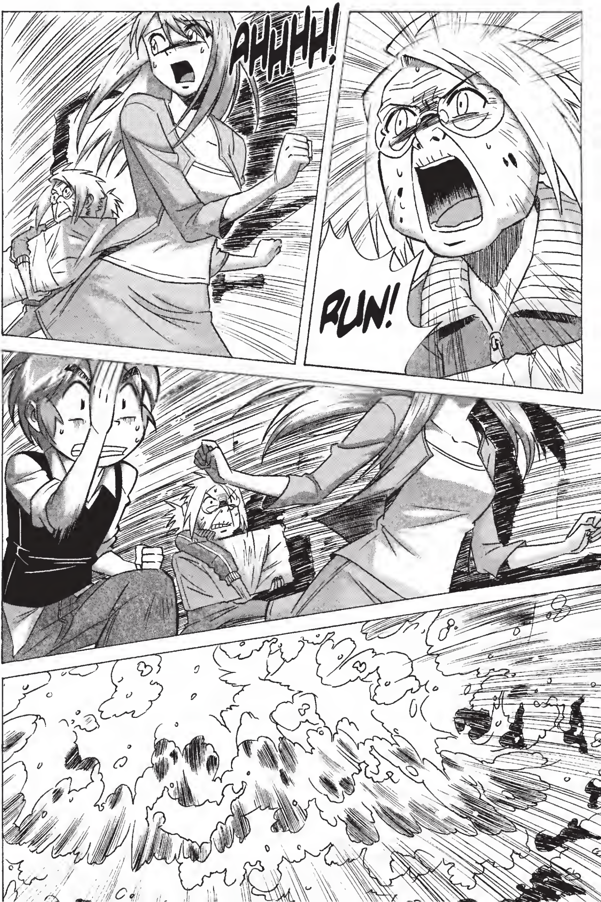

THEY WERE WARRIOR SCHOLARS.
MEN AND WOMEN WHO BELIEVED THEY HAD A SACRED DUTY.
THAT DUTY HAD TO BE KEPT FROM PRYING EYES.
WHAT KIND OF DUTY?
TO DESTROY THE OUTCAST.
CLICK
...
!
!

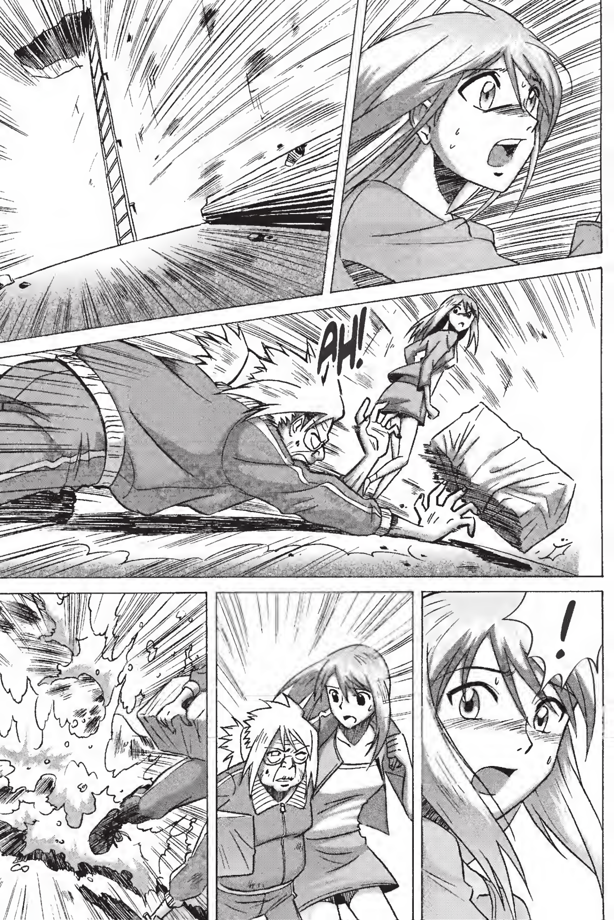


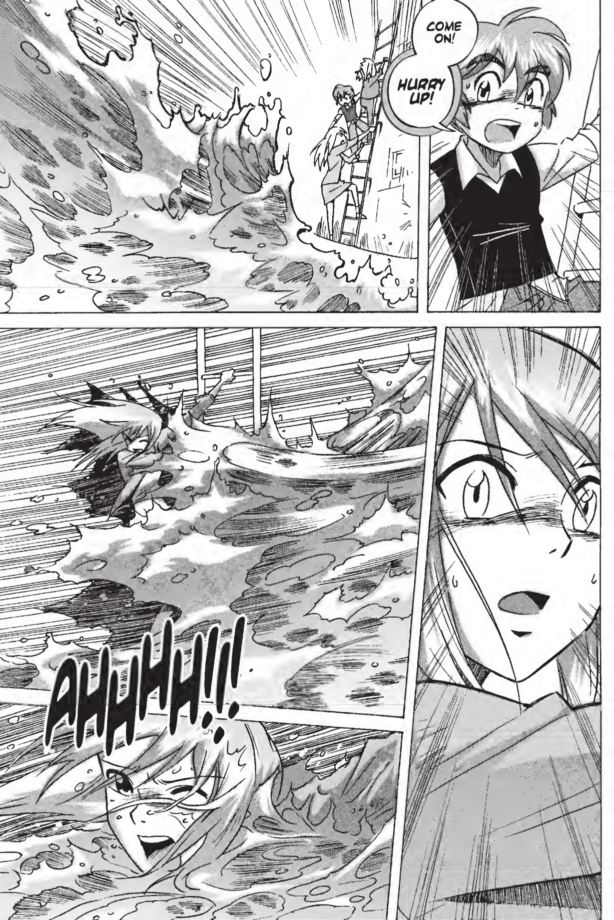

THE CASE OF OBSIDIAN.
I THINK THAT MAY MEAN SOME-THING.
...

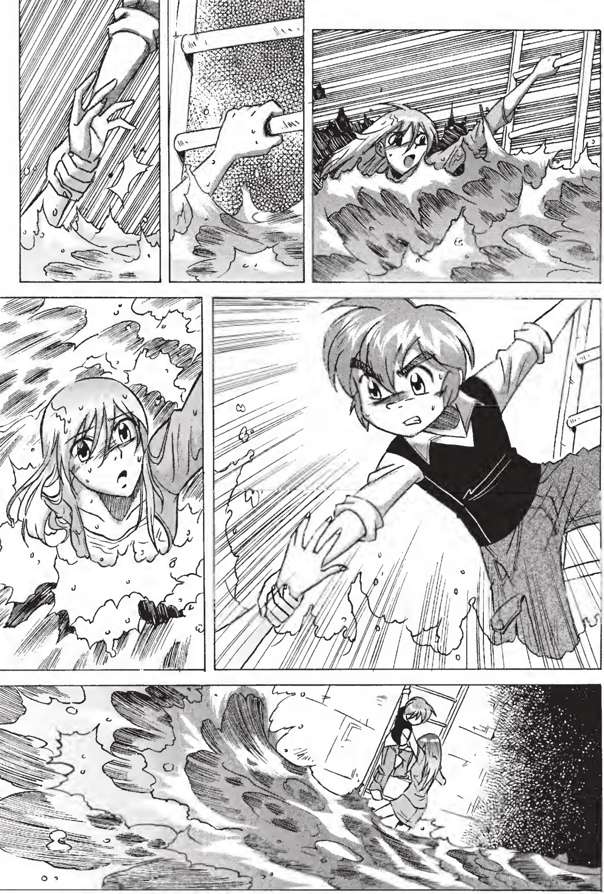

!!
CAN YOU GUYS HEAR THAT?
RUMBLE RUMBLE
I DON'T REALLY LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.
I SECOND THAT SENTIMENT!
!

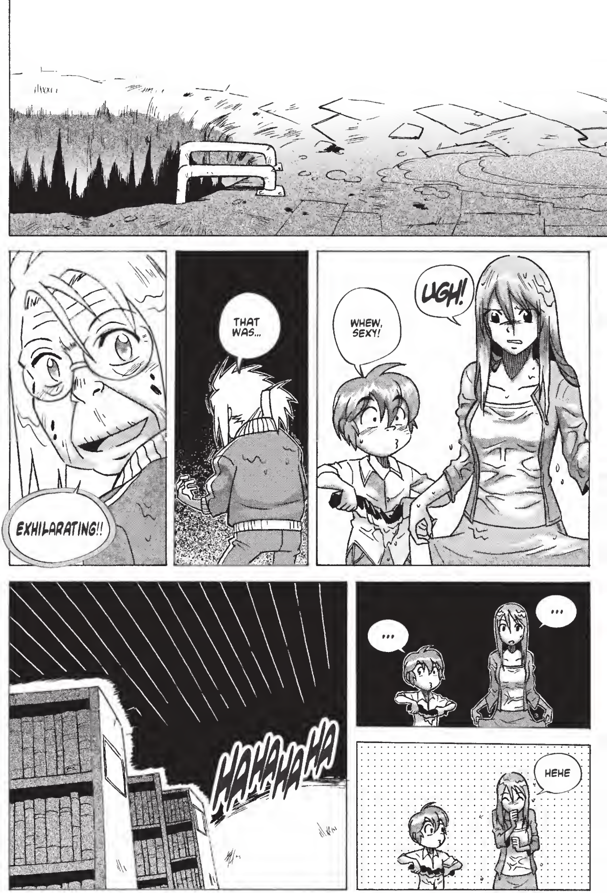

DO YOU SMELL THAT?

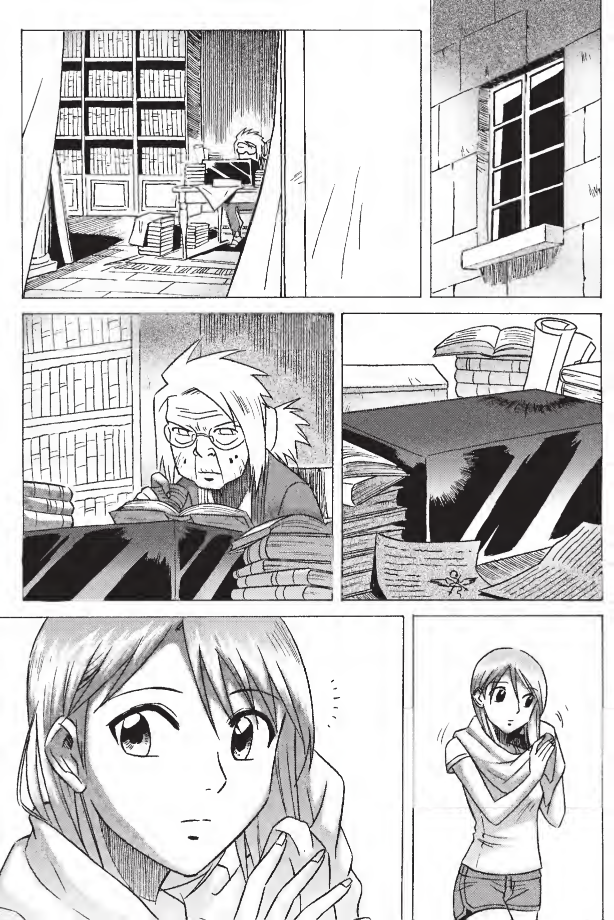

AHHHH!
RUN!

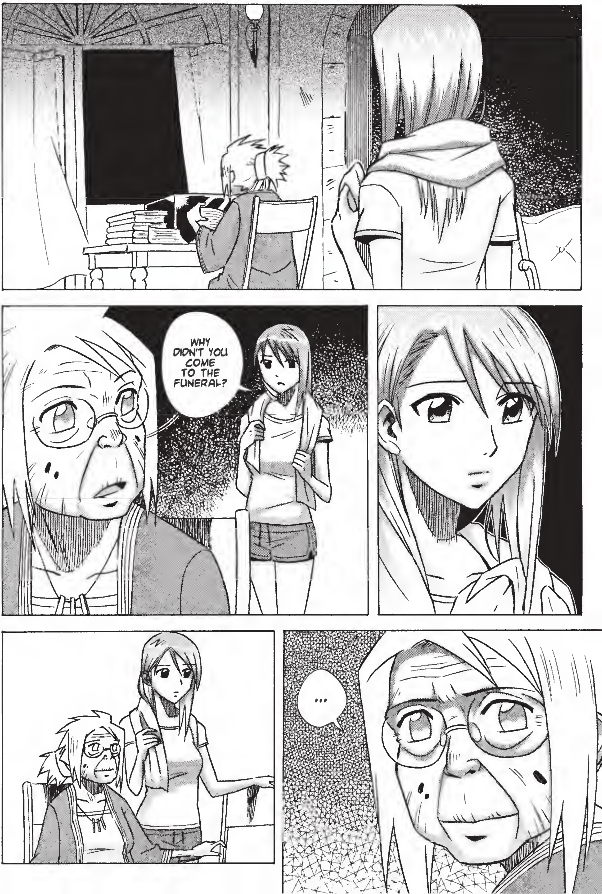

AH!
!

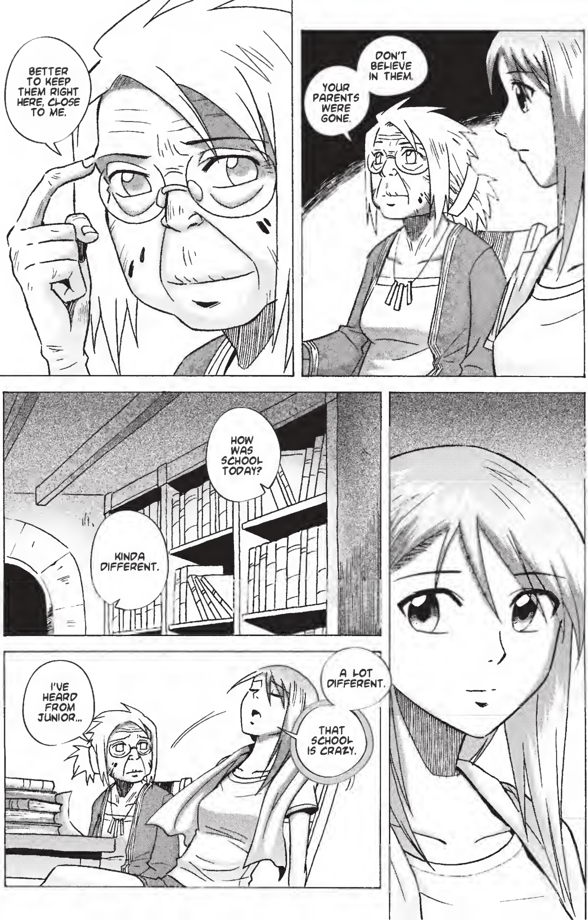

COME ON!
HURRY UP!
AHHHH!!!

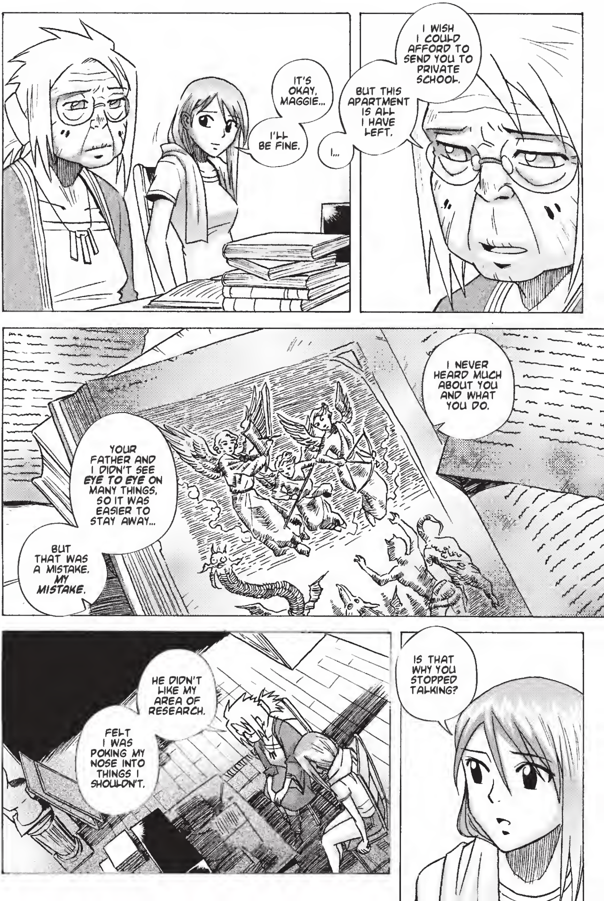


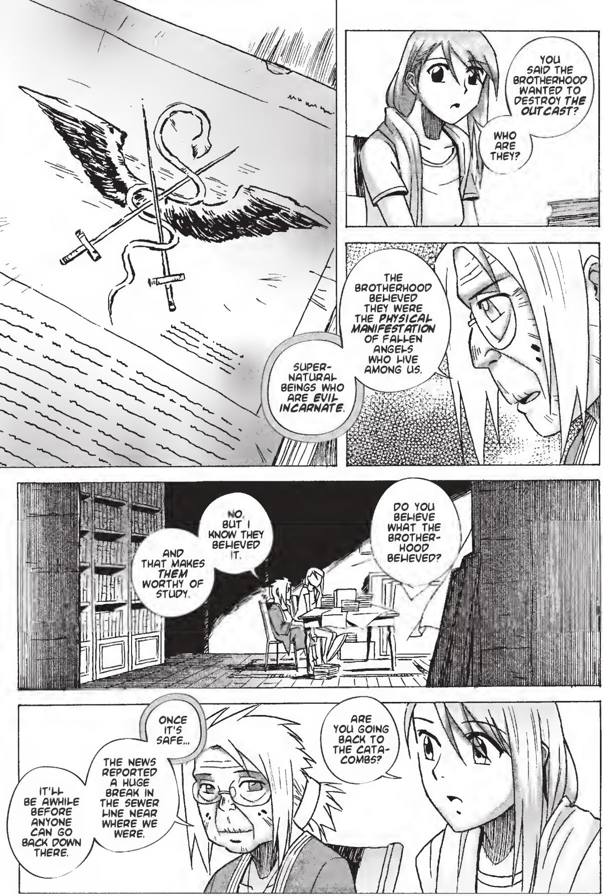

UGH!
WHEW, SEXY!
THAT WAS...
EXHILARATING!!
...
...
HEHE
HAHAHAHA

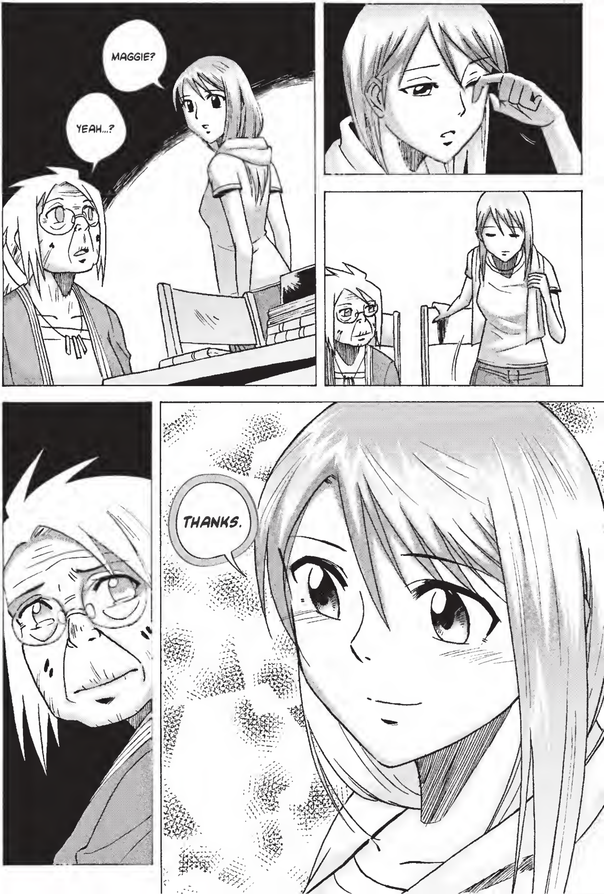


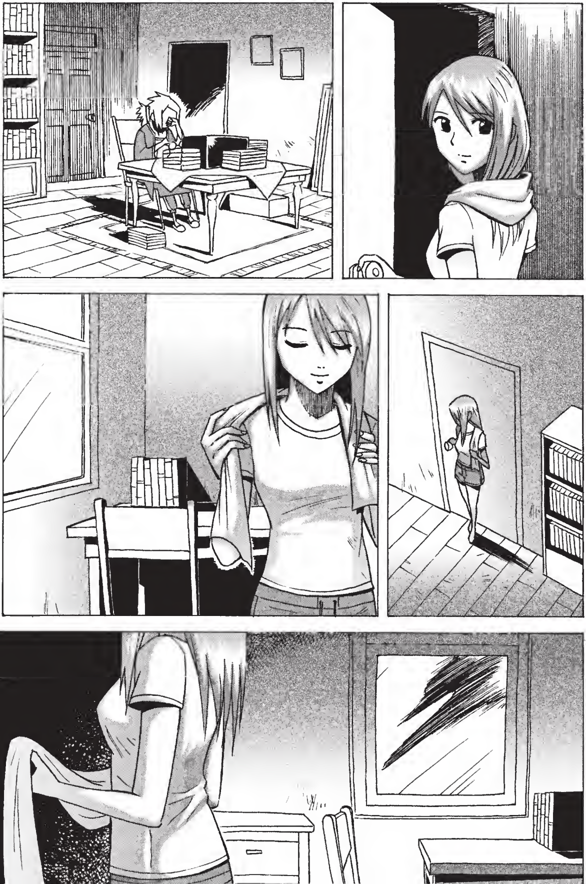

WHY DIDN'T YOU COME TO THE FUNERAL?
...

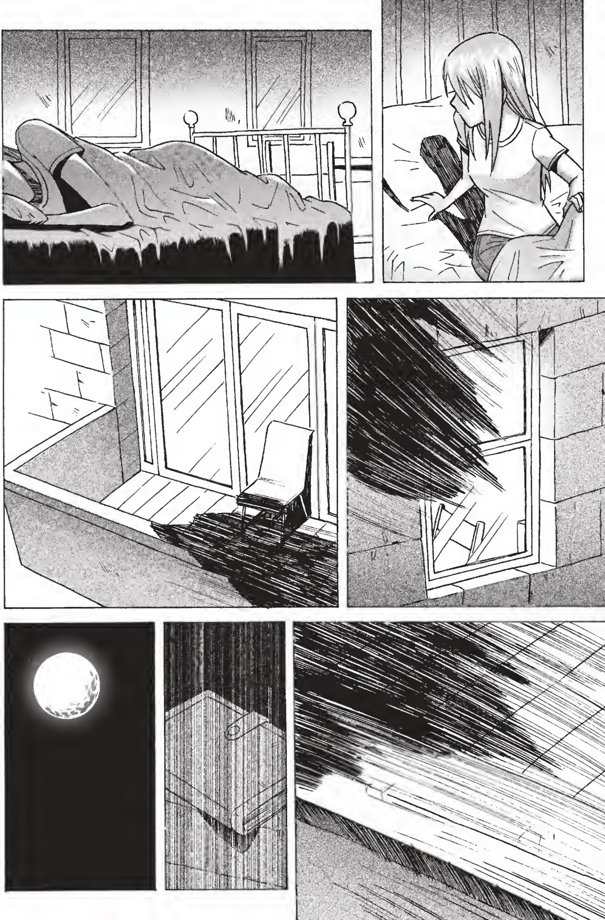

BETTER TO KEEP THEM RIGHT HERE, CLOSE TO ME.
DON'T BELIEVE IN THEM.
YOUR PARENTS WERE GONE.
HOW WAS SCHOOL TODAY?
KINDA DIFFERENT.
A LOT DIFFERENT.
I'VE HEARD FROM JUNIOR...
THAT SCHOOL IS CRAZY.


IT'S OKAY, MAGGIE...
I'LL BE FINE.
I WISH I COULD AFFORD TO SEND YOU TO PRIVATE SCHOOL.
BUT THIS APARTMENT IS ALL I HAVE LEFT.
I...
I NEVER HEARD MUCH ABOUT YOU AND WHAT YOU DO.
YOUR FATHER AND I DIDN'T SEE *EYE TO EYE* ON MANY THINGS, SO IT WAS EASIER TO STAY AWAY...
BUT THAT WAS A MISTAKE. *MY MISTAKE.*
HE DIDN'T LIKE MY AREA OF RESEARCH.
FELT I WAS POKING MY NOSE INTO THINGS I SHOULDN'T.
IS THAT WHY YOU STOPPED TALKING?

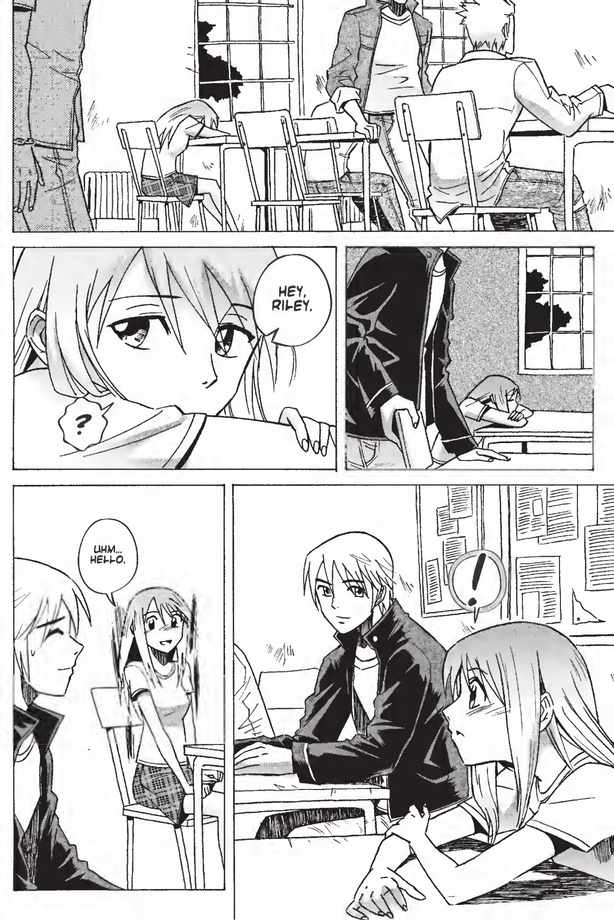

YOU SAID THE BROTHERHOOD WANTED TO DESTROY *THE OUTCAST*?
WHO ARE THEY?
THE BROTHERHOOD BELIEVED THEY WERE THE *PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION* OF FALLEN ANGELS WHO LIVE AMONG US.
SUPER-NATURAL BEINGS WHO ARE *EVIL INCARNATE*.
DO YOU BELIEVE WHAT THE BROTHERHOOD BELIEVED?
NO, BUT I KNOW THEY BELIEVED IT.
AND THAT MAKES *THEM* WORTHY OF STUDY.
ARE YOU GOING BACK TO THE CATACOMBS?
ONCE IT'S SAFE...
THE NEWS REPORTED A HUGE BREAK IN THE SEWER LINE NEAR WHERE WE WERE.
IT'LL BE AWHILE BEFORE ANYONE CAN GO BACK DOWN THERE.

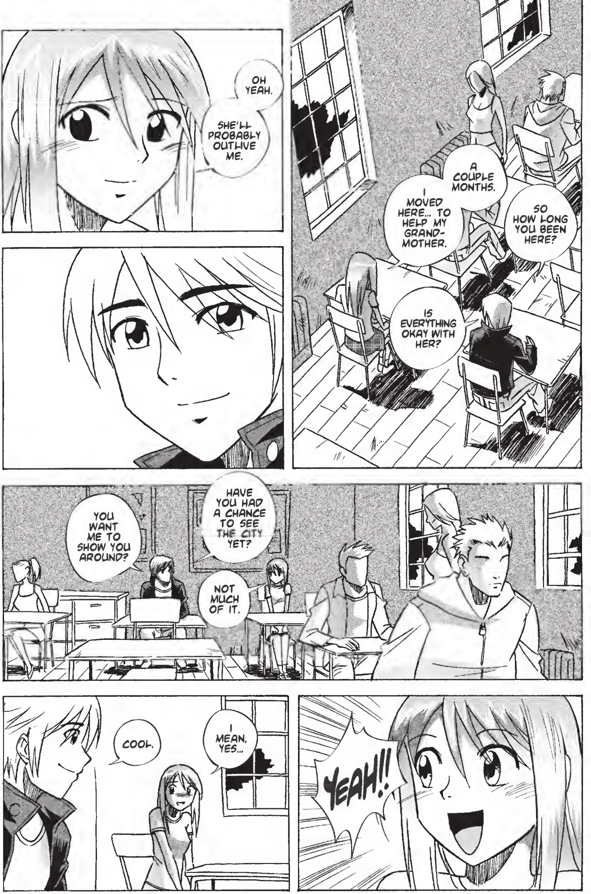

MAGGIE?
YEAH...?
THANKS.

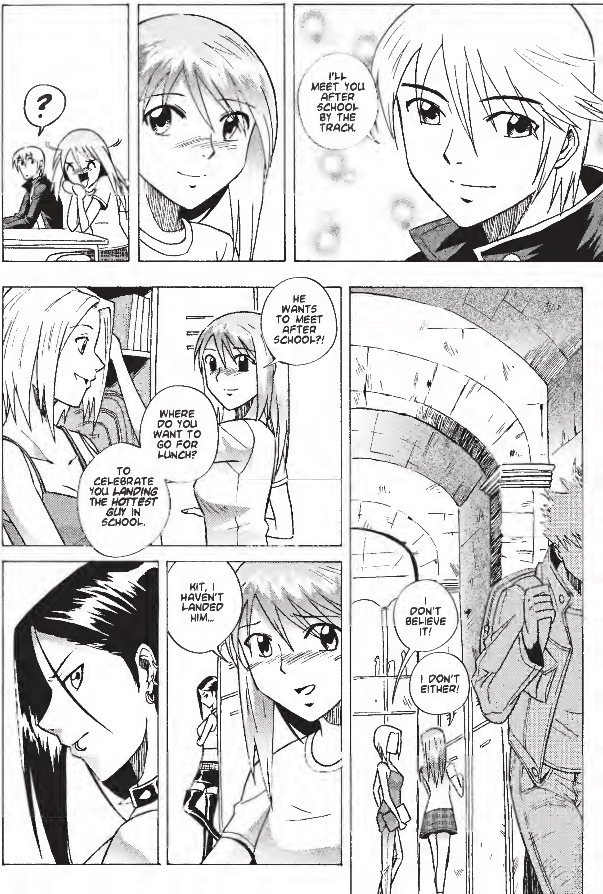


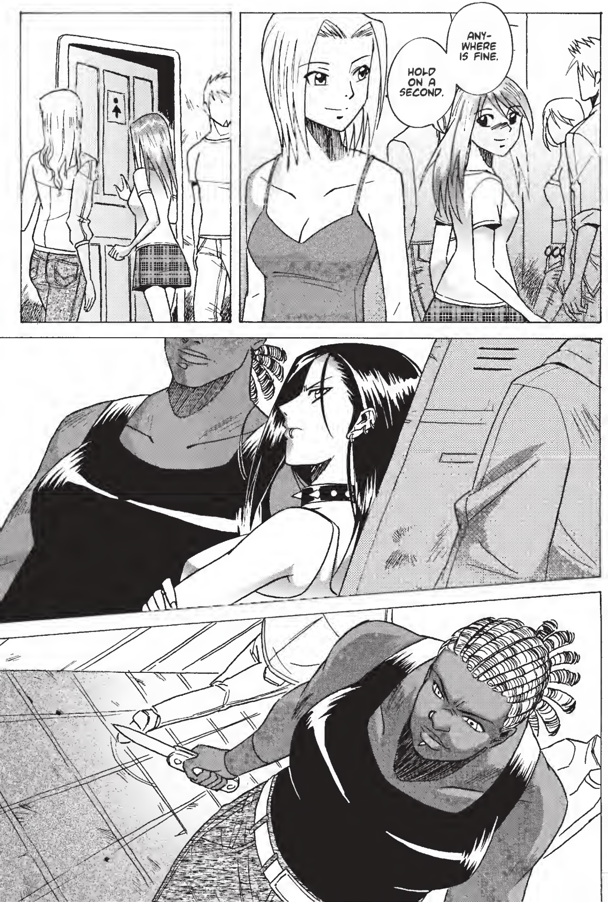


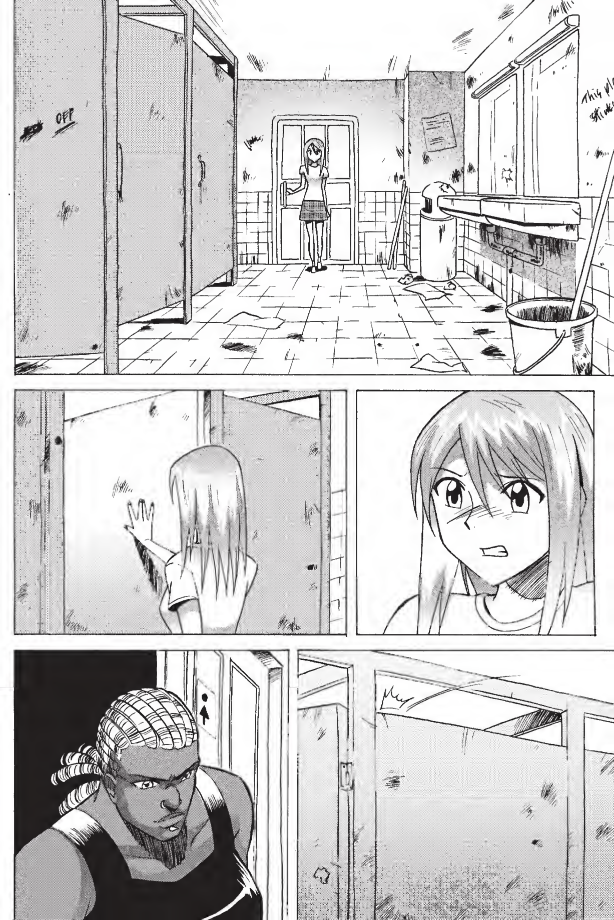
CHAPTER THREE

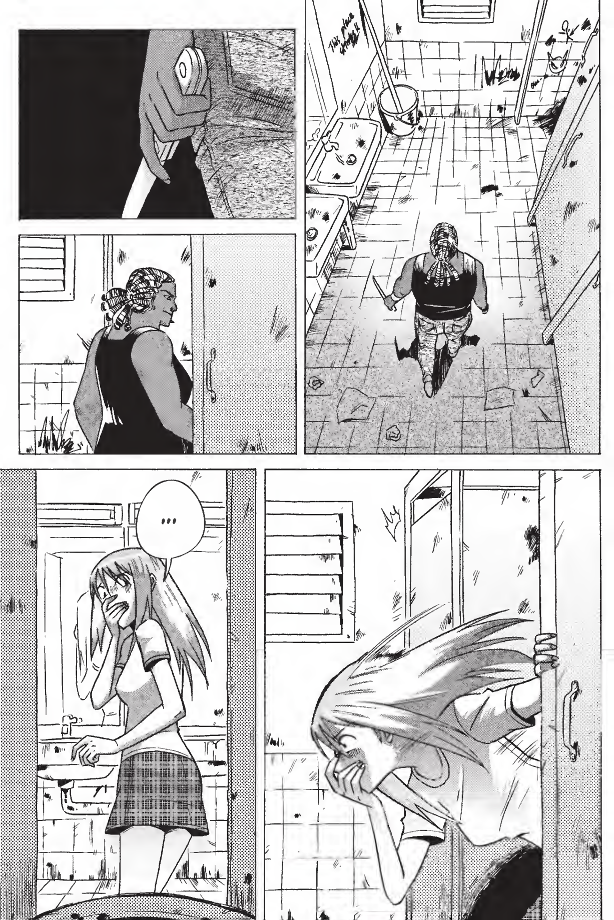

HEY, RILEY.
?
UHM... HELLO.
!

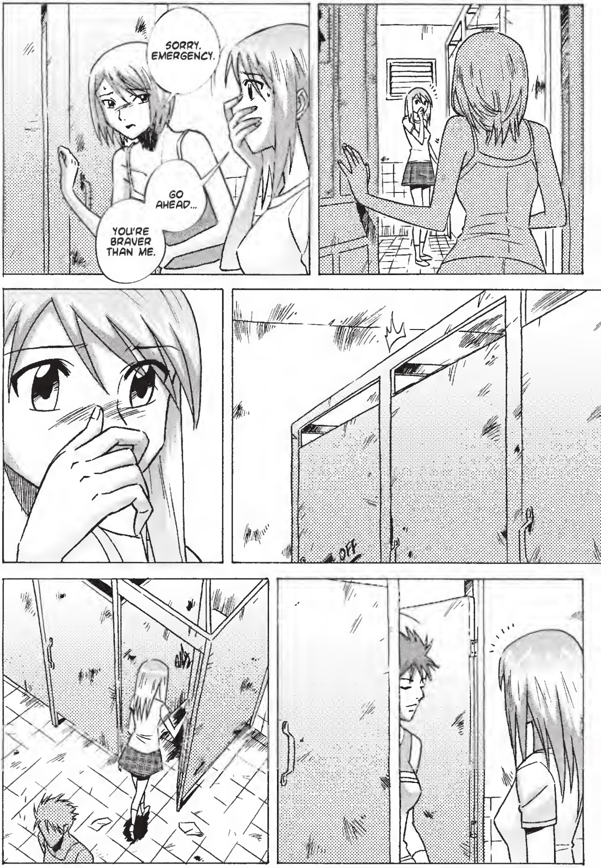

SO HOW LONG YOU BEEN HERE?
A COUPLE MONTHS.
I MOVED HERE... TO HELP MY GRAND-MOTHER.
IS EVERYTHING OKAY WITH HER?
OH YEAH.
SHE'LL PROBABLY OUTLIVE ME.
HAVE YOU HAD A CHANCE TO SEE THE CITY YET?
NOT MUCH OF IT.
YOU WANT ME TO SHOW YOU AROUND?
YEAH!!
I MEAN, YES...
COOL.

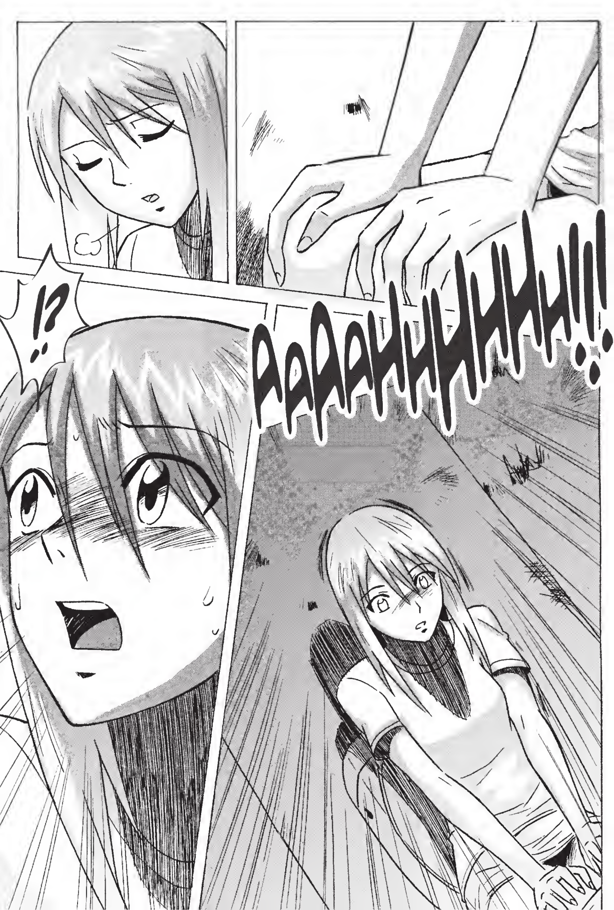

?
I'LL MEET YOU AFTER SCHOOL BY THE TRACK.
HE WANTS TO MEET AFTER SCHOOL?!
WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO FOR LUNCH?
TO CELEBRATE YOU *LANDING* THE *HOTTEST GUY* IN SCHOOL.
KIT, I HAVEN'T LANDED HIM...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
I DON'T EITHER!

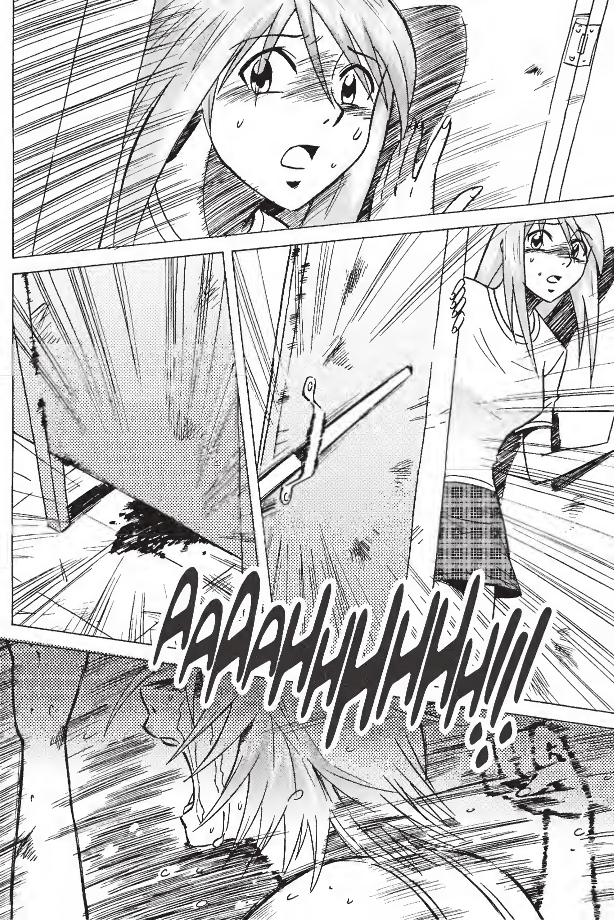

ANYWHERE IS FINE.
HOLD ON A SECOND.

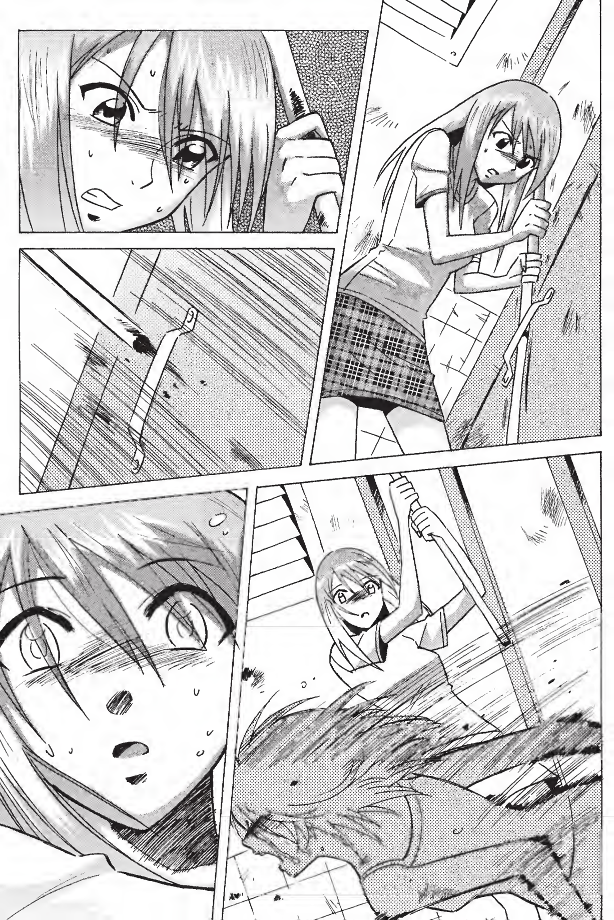

OFF
This pl
stink

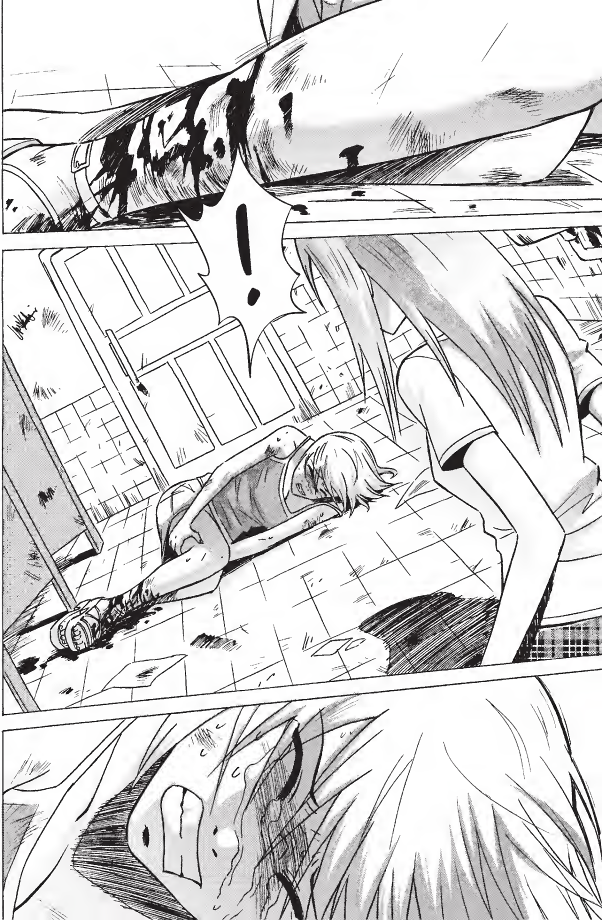

This place stinks!!
...

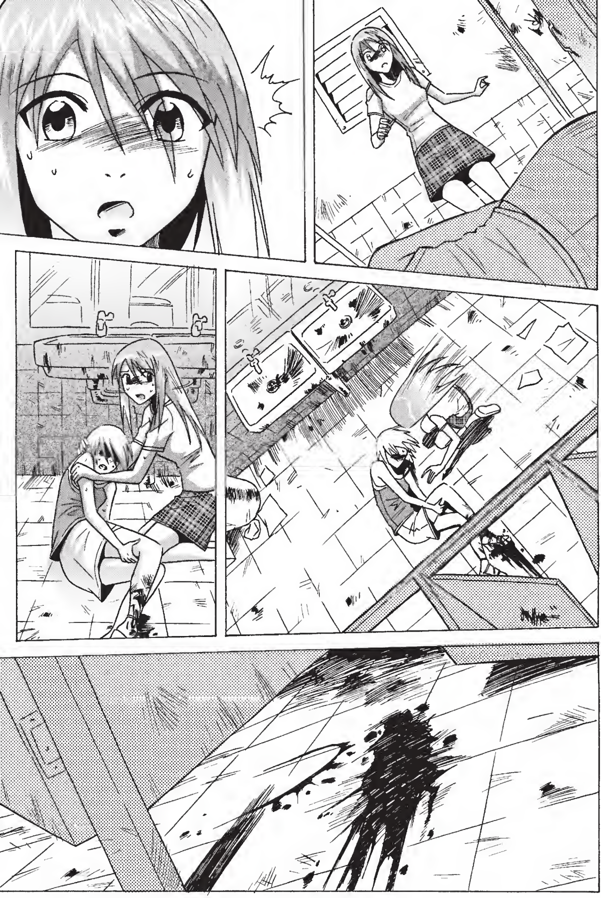

SORRY. EMERGENCY.
GO AHEAD...
YOU'RE BRAVER THAN ME.
OFF

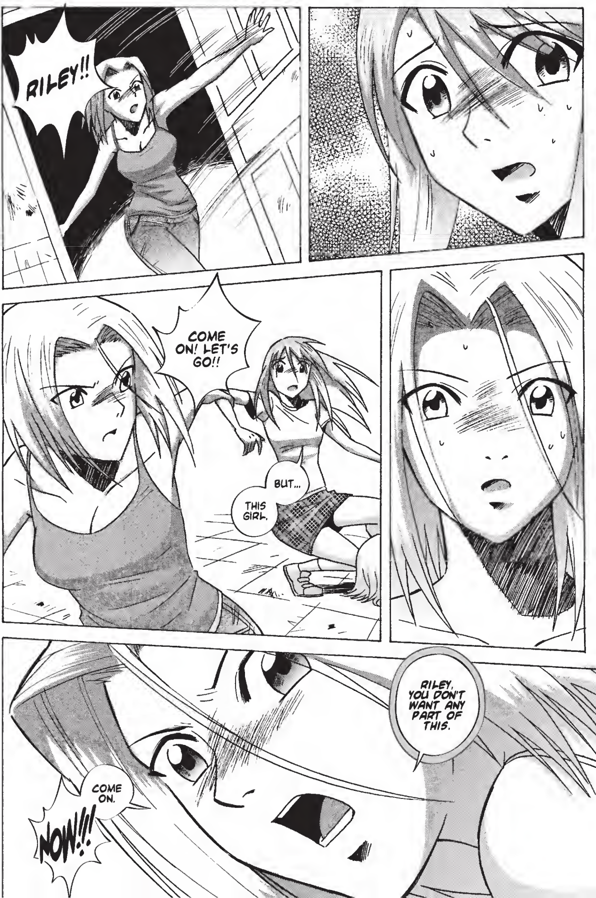

AAAAHHHHHH!!!
!?

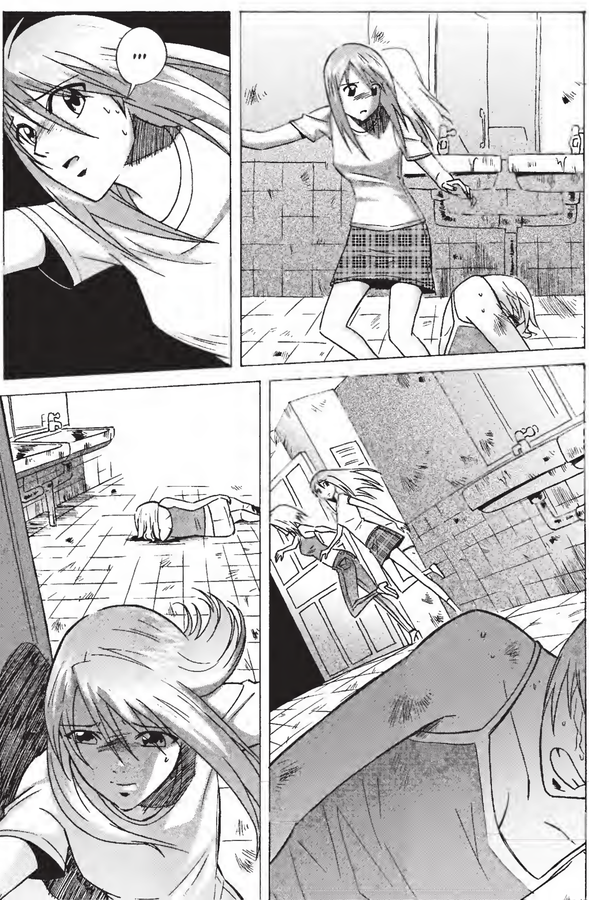

AAAAHHHHHH!!

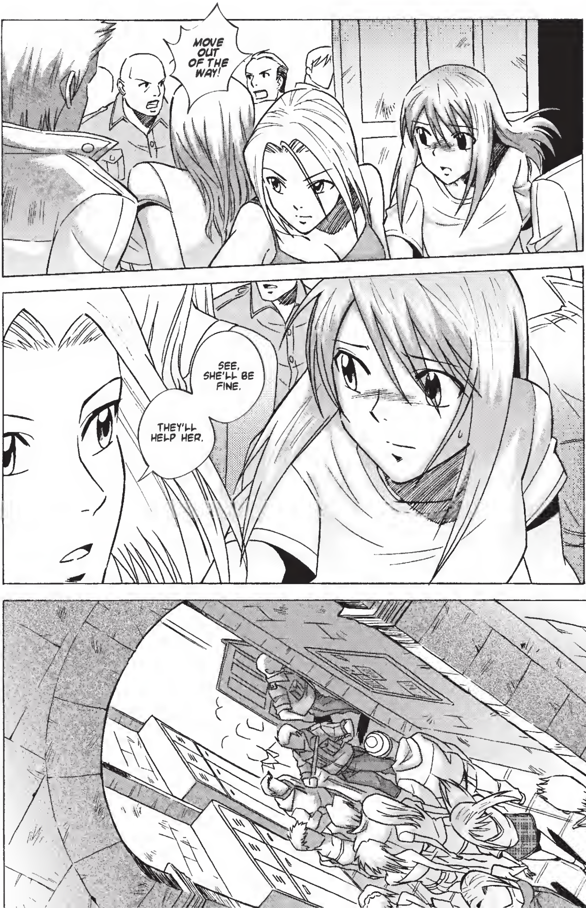


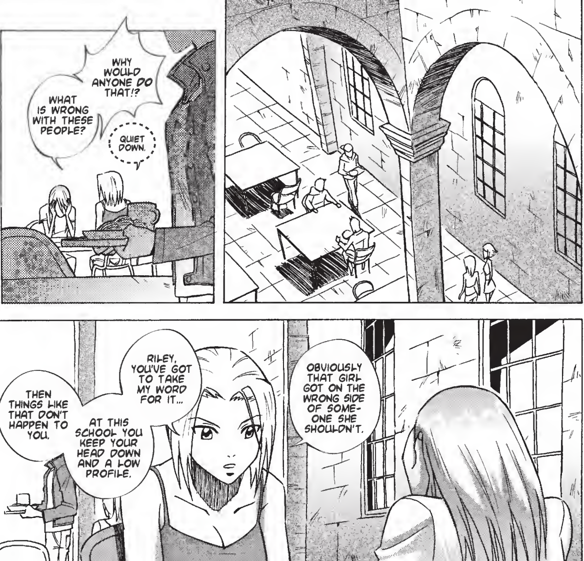


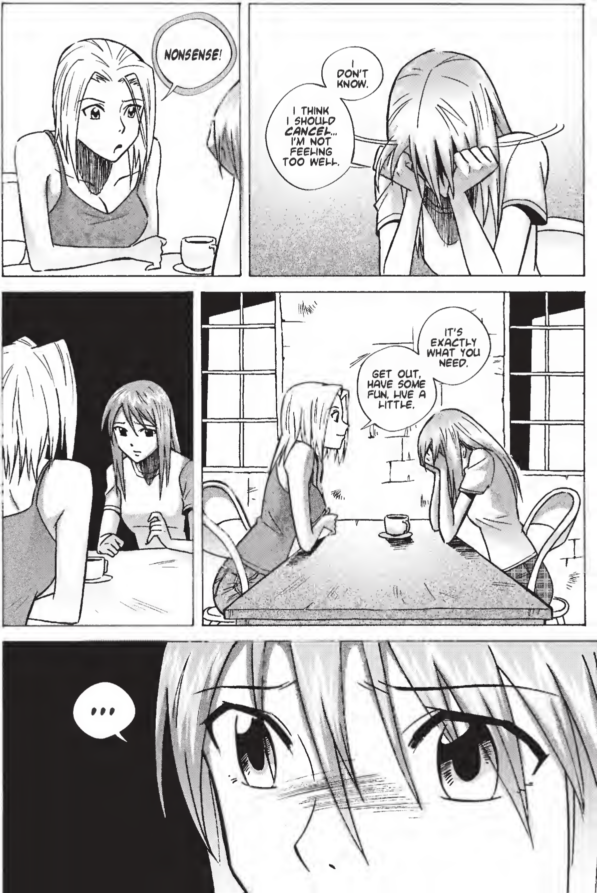


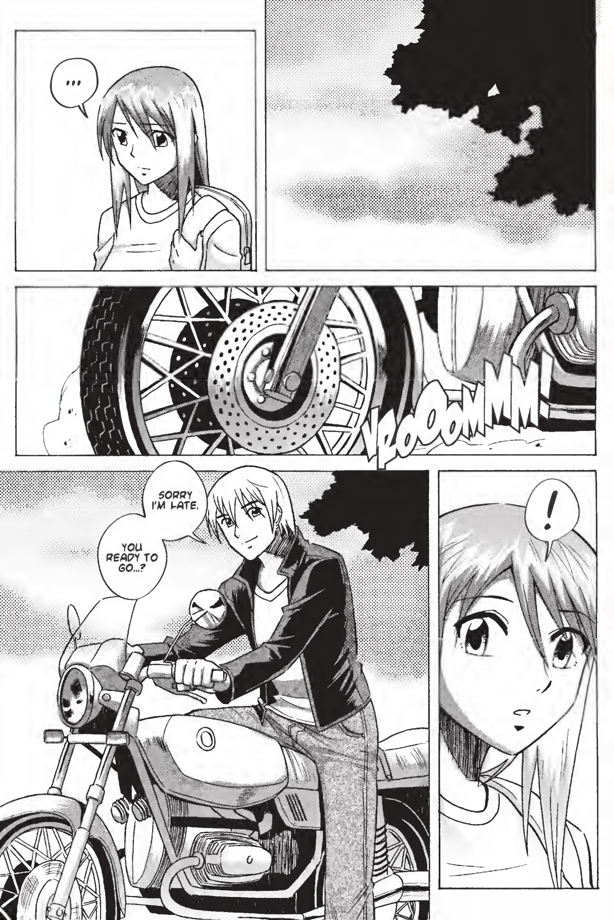

RILEY!!
COME ON! LET'S GO!!
BUT...
THIS GIRL.
RILEY, YOU DON'T WANT ANY PART OF THIS.
COME ON.
NOW!!!

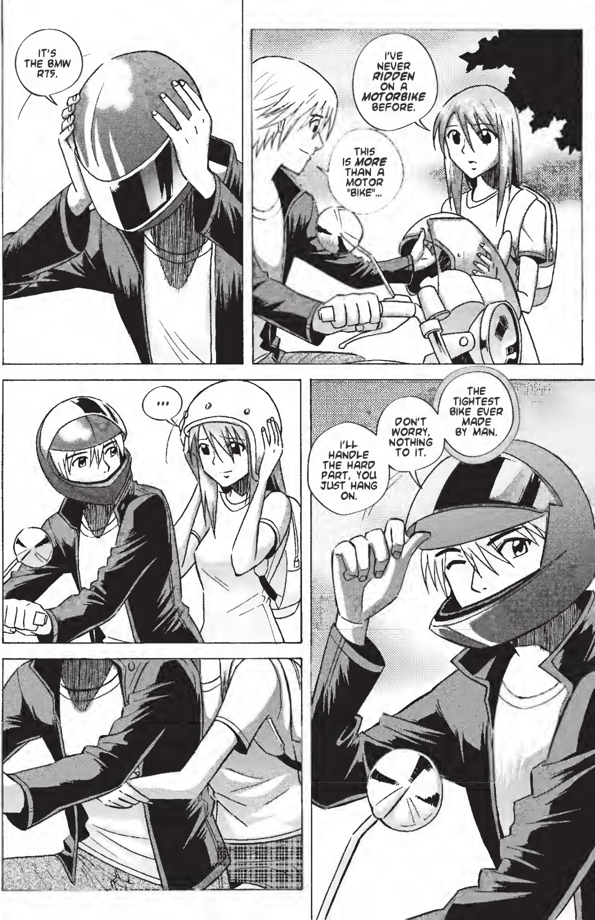


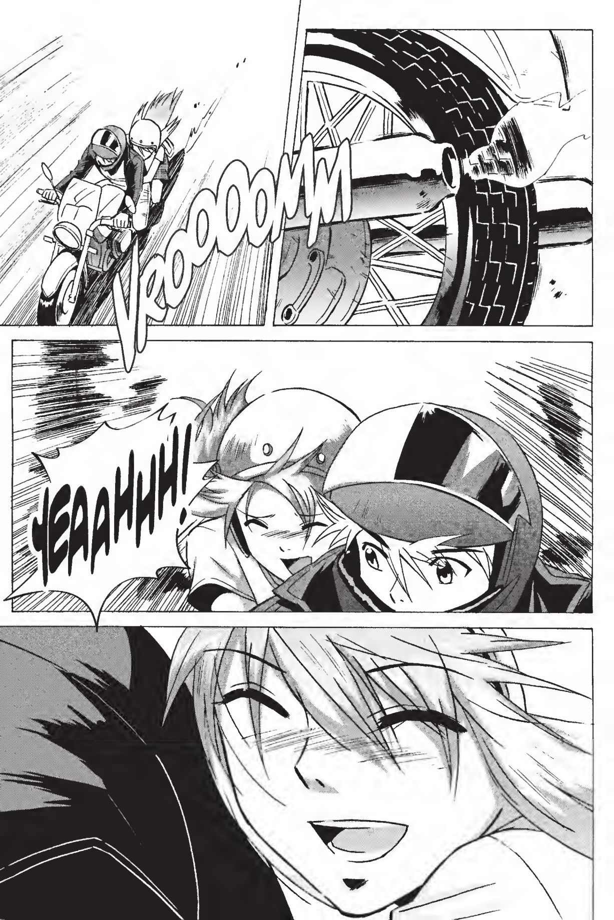

MOVE OUT OF THE WAY!
SEE, SHE'LL BE FINE.
THEY'LL HELP HER.

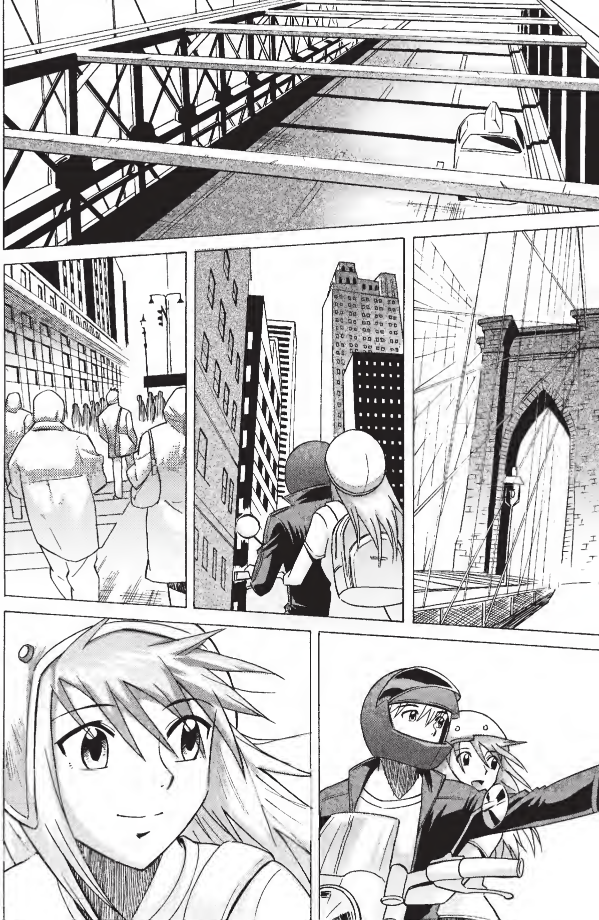

WHAT IS WRONG WITH THESE PEOPLE?
WHY WOULD ANYONE *DO* THAT!?
QUIET DOWN.
OBVIOUSLY THAT GIRL GOT ON THE WRONG SIDE OF SOMEONE SHE SHOULDN'T.
RILEY, YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE MY WORD FOR IT...
AT THIS SCHOOL YOU KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN AND A LOW PROFILE.
THEN THINGS LIKE THAT DON'T HAPPEN TO YOU.
NEW TOPIC!
SO, WHAT ARE YOU AND MR. SUPREMELY GORGEOUS GOING TO DO?
BUT...

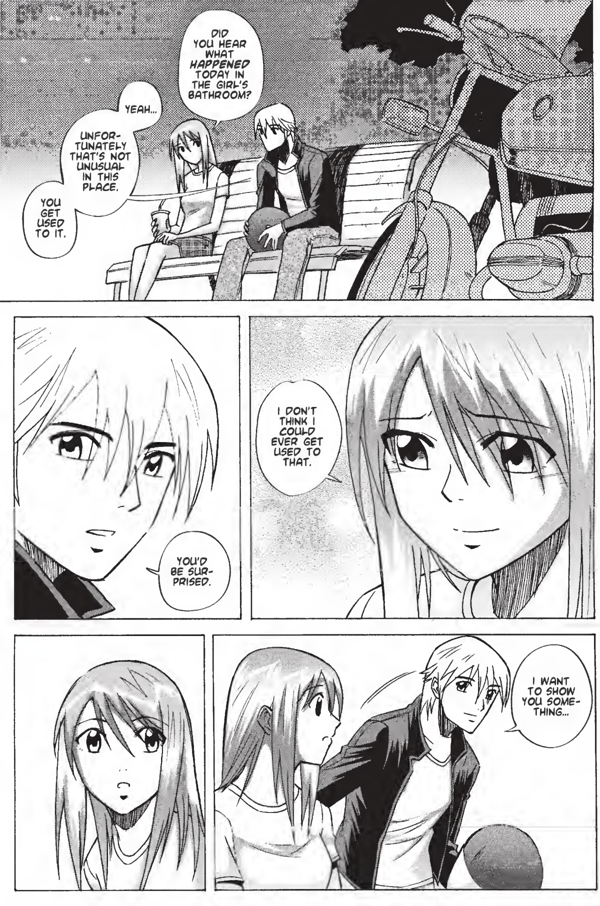

I DON'T KNOW.
I THINK I SHOULD *CANCEL*... I'M NOT FEELING TOO WELL.
NONSENSE!
IT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED.
GET OUT, HAVE SOME FUN, LIVE A LITTLE.
...

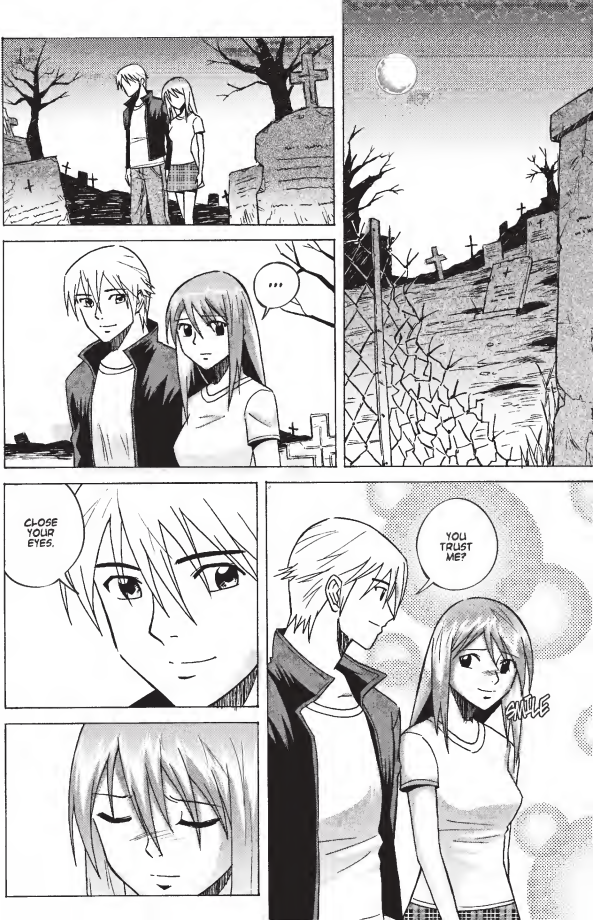

...
VROOOMMM!
SORRY I'M LATE.
YOU READY TO GO...?
!

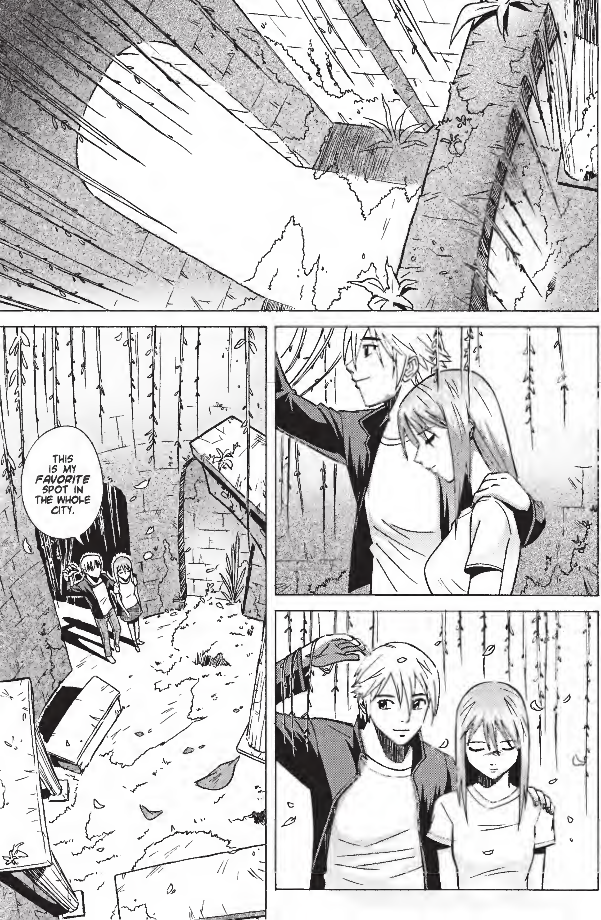

I'VE NEVER *RIDDEN* ON A *MOTORBIKE* BEFORE.
THIS IS *MORE* THAN A MOTOR "BIKE"...
IT'S THE BMW R75.
THE TIGHTEST BIKE EVER MADE BY MAN.
DON'T WORRY, NOTHING TO IT.
I'LL HANDLE THE HARD PART, YOU JUST HANG ON.
...

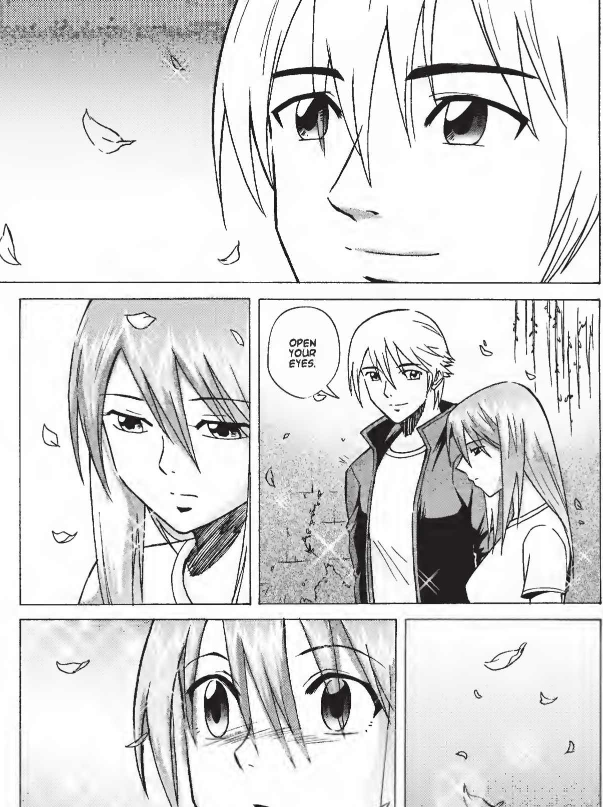

VROOOOMM
YEAAHHH!

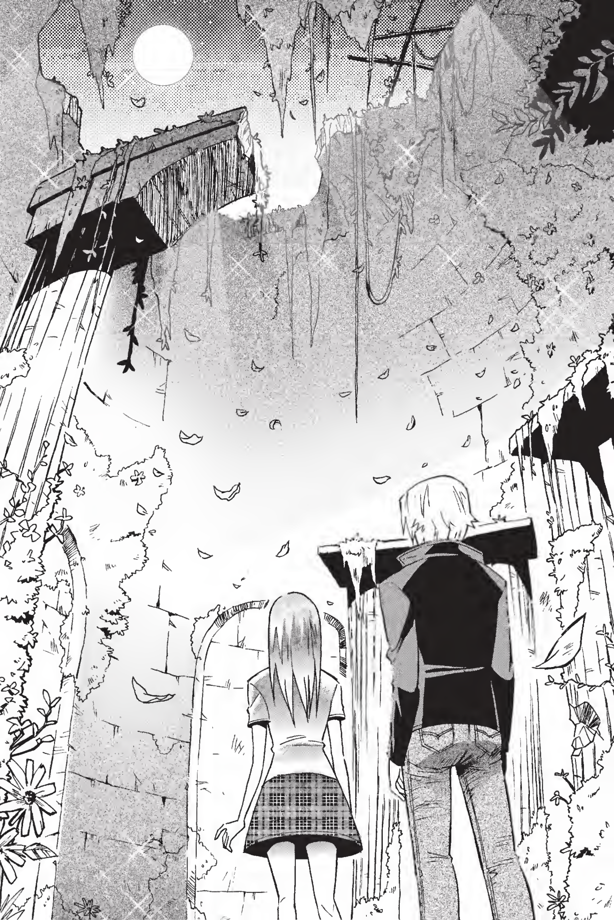


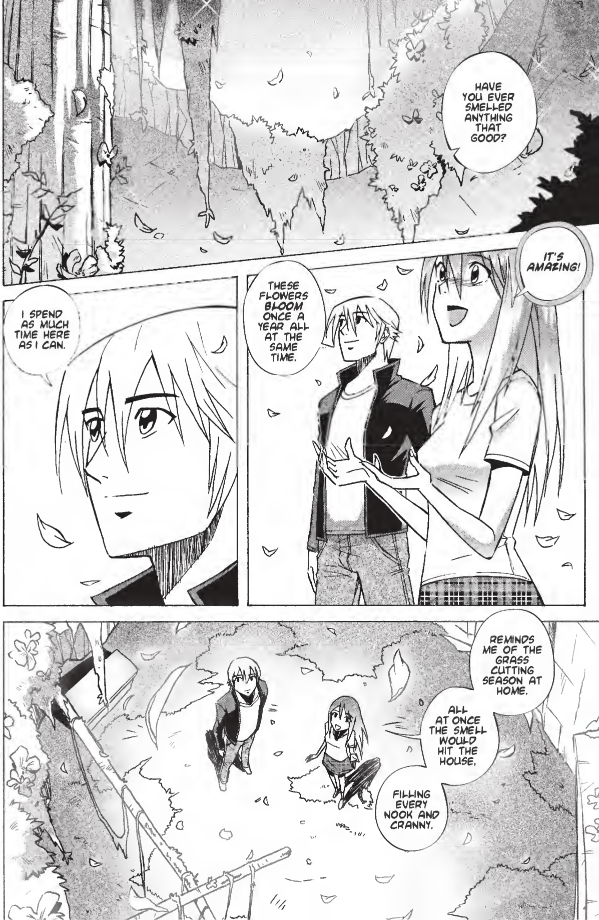

DID YOU HEAR WHAT *HAPPENED* TODAY IN THE GIRL'S BATHROOM?
YEAH...
UNFORTUNATELY THAT'S NOT UNUSUAL IN THIS PLACE.
YOU GET USED TO IT.
I DON'T THINK I COULD EVER GET USED TO THAT.
YOU'D BE SURPRISED.
I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING...

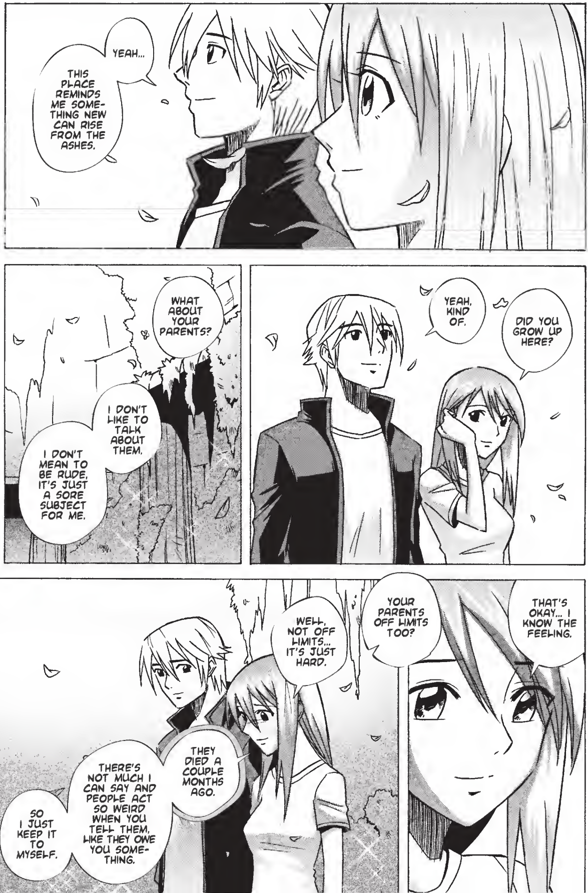

...
YOU TRUST ME?
SMILE
CLOSE YOUR EYES.

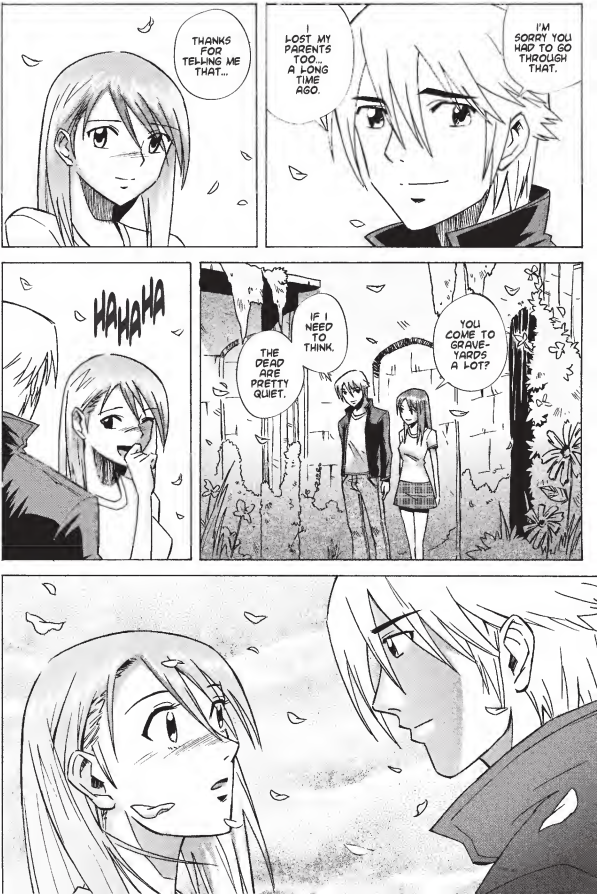

THIS IS MY *FAVORITE* SPOT IN THE WHOLE CITY.

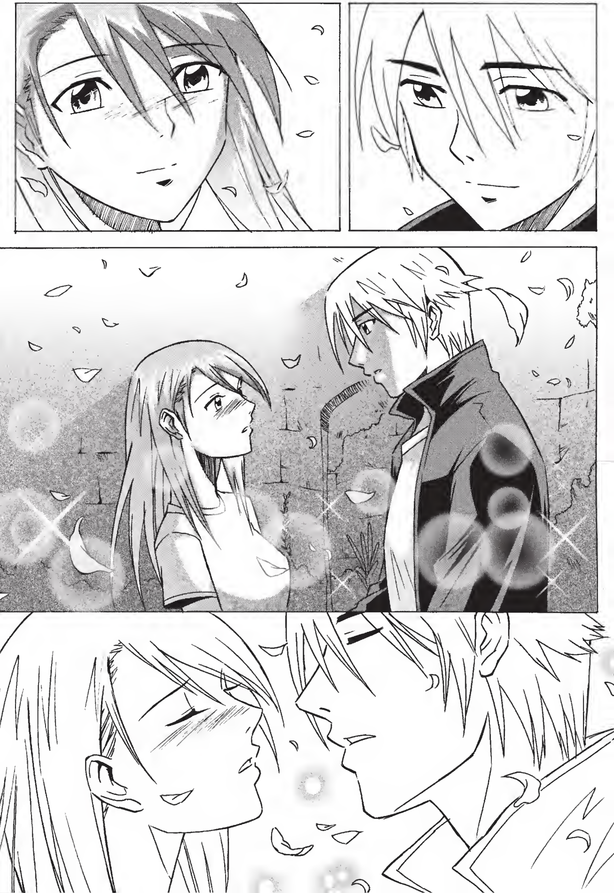

OPEN YOUR EYES.

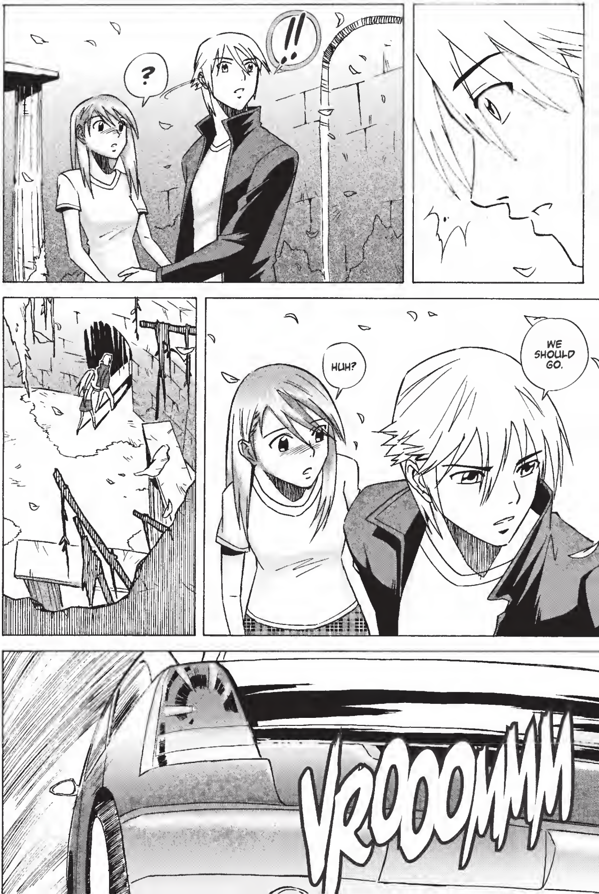


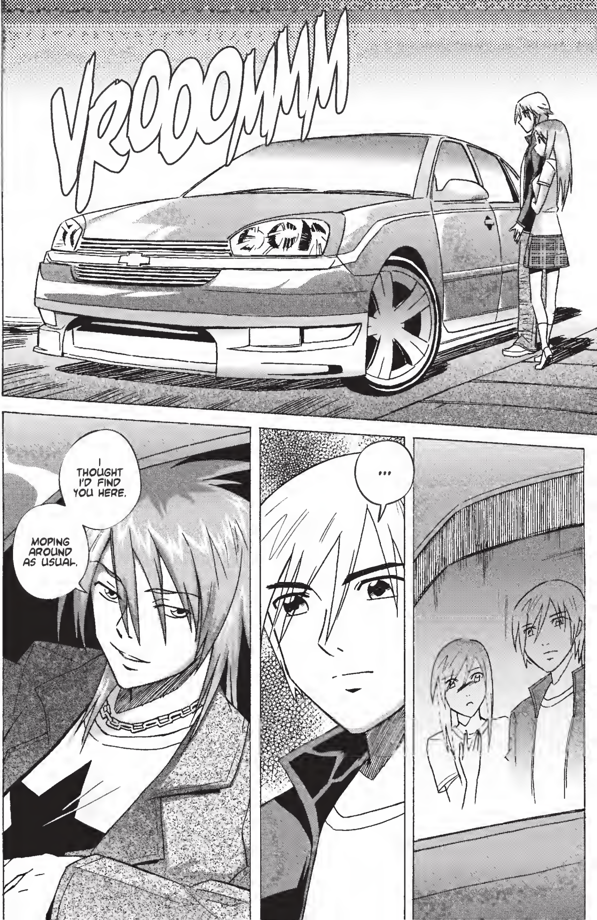

HAVE YOU EVER SMELLED ANYTHING THAT GOOD?
IT'S AMAZING!
THESE FLOWERS BLOOM ONCE A YEAR ALL AT THE SAME TIME.
I SPEND AS MUCH TIME HERE AS I CAN.
REMINDS ME OF THE GRASS CUTTING SEASON AT HOME.
ALL AT ONCE THE SMELL WOULD HIT THE HOUSE,
FILLING EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY.

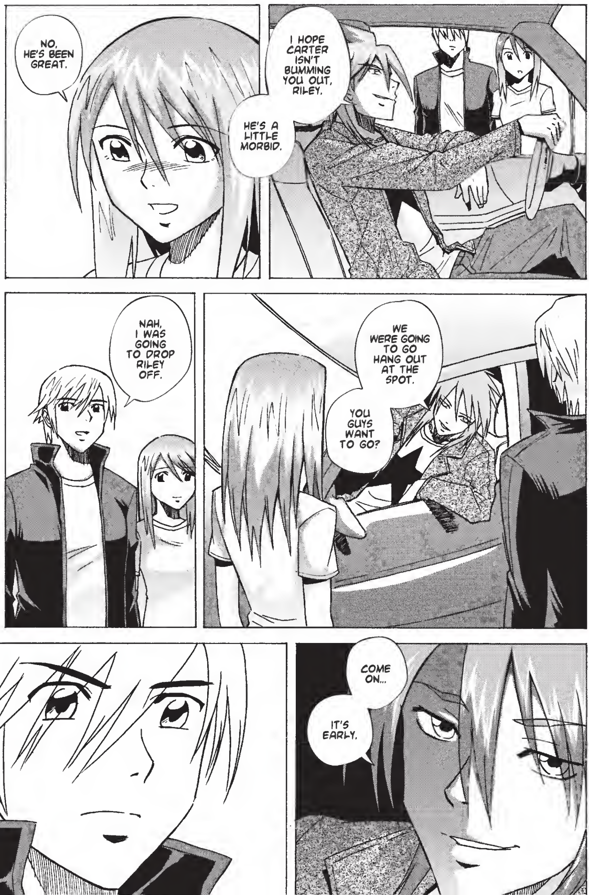

YEAH...
THIS PLACE REMINDS ME SOMETHING NEW CAN RISE FROM THE ASHES.
DID YOU GROW UP HERE?
YEAH, KIND OF.
WHAT ABOUT YOUR PARENTS?
I DON'T LIKE TO TALK ABOUT THEM.
I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, IT'S JUST A SORE SUBJECT FOR ME.
THAT'S OKAY... I KNOW THE FEELING.
YOUR PARENTS OFF LIMITS TOO?
WELL, NOT OFF LIMITS... IT'S JUST HARD.
THEY DIED A COUPLE MONTHS AGO.
THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN SAY AND PEOPLE ACT SO WEIRD WHEN YOU TELL THEM, LIKE THEY OWE YOU SOMETHING.
SO I JUST KEEP IT TO MYSELF.

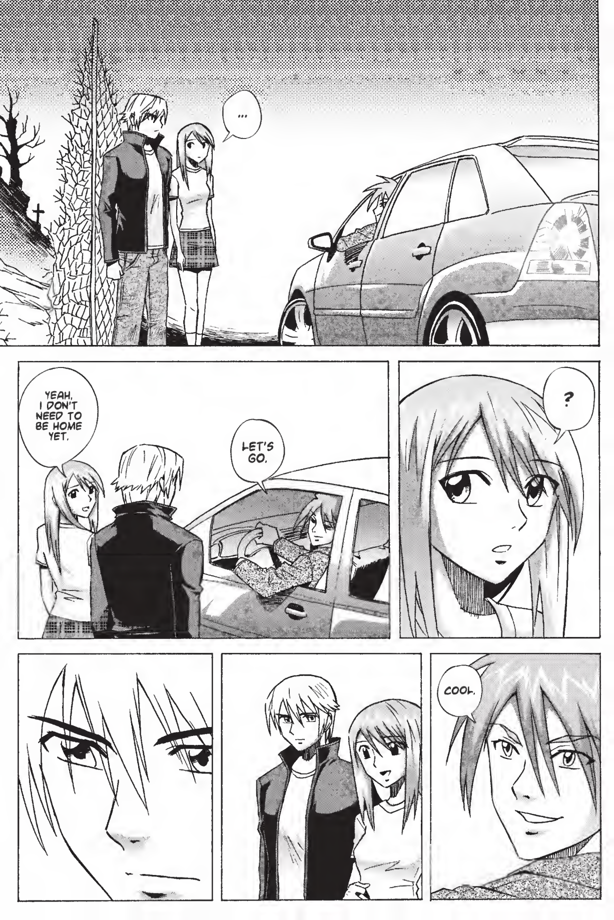

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO GO THROUGH THAT.
I LOST MY PARENTS TOO... A LONG TIME AGO.
THANKS FOR TELLING ME THAT...
YOU COME TO GRAVEYARDS A LOT?
IF I NEED TO THINK.
THE DEAD ARE PRETTY QUIET.
HAHAHA



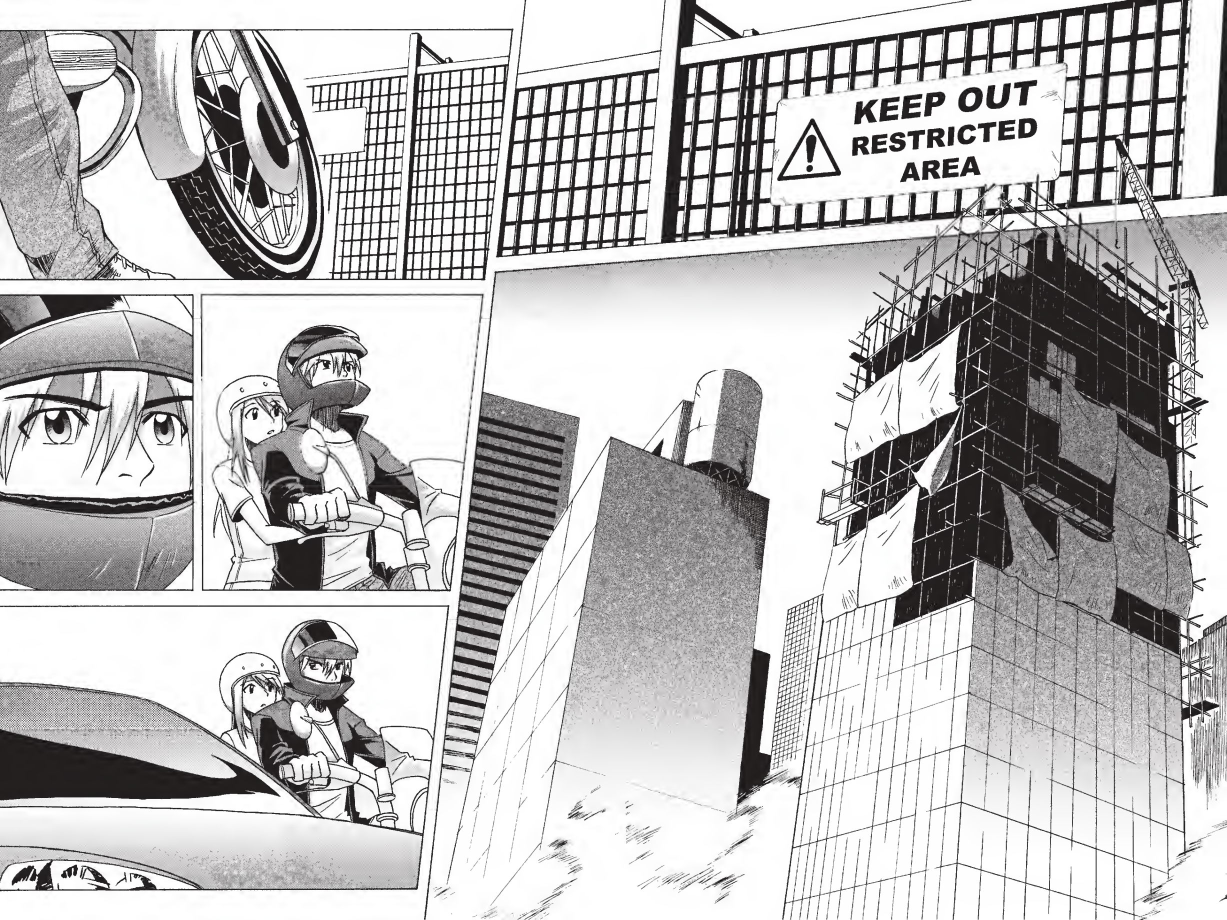

!!
?
WE SHOULD GO.
HUH?
VROOOMMM

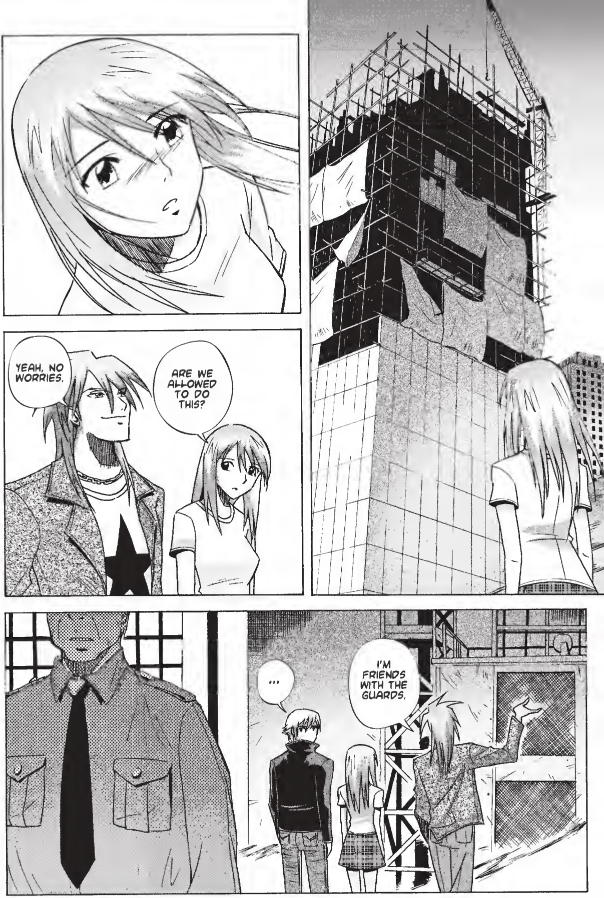

VROOOMMM
I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE.
MOPING AROUND AS USUAL.
...

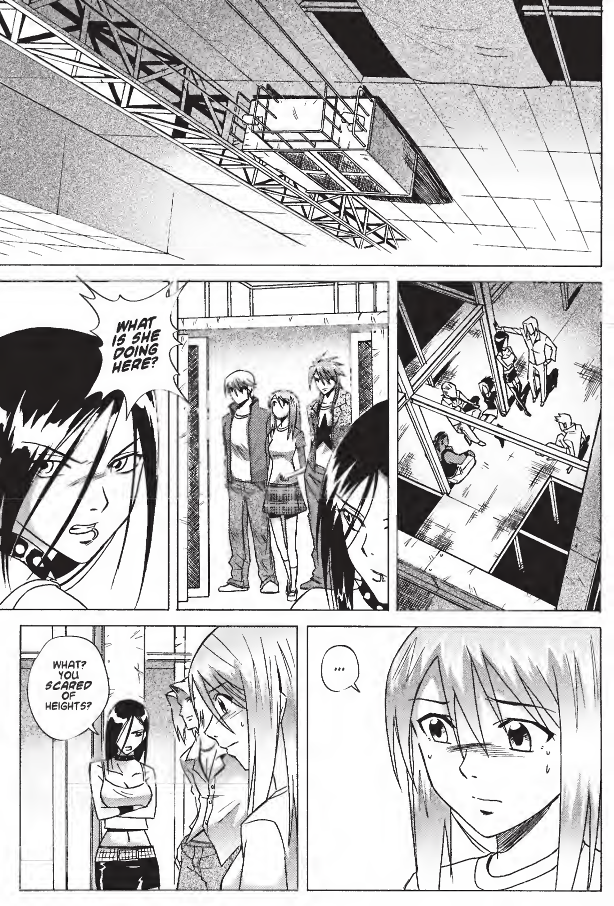

I HOPE CARTER ISN'T BUMMING YOU OUT, RILEY.
HE'S A LITTLE MORBID.
NO, HE'S BEEN GREAT.
WE WERE GOING TO GO HANG OUT AT THE SPOT.
YOU GUYS WANT TO GO?
NAH, I WAS GOING TO DROP RILEY OFF.
COME ON...
IT'S EARLY.

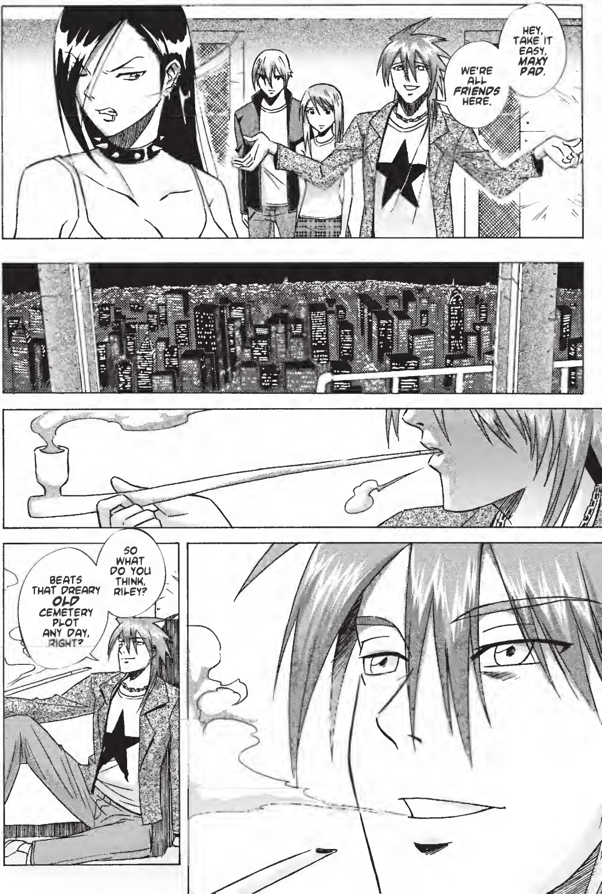

...
YEAH, I DON'T NEED TO BE HOME YET.
LET'S GO.
?
COOL.

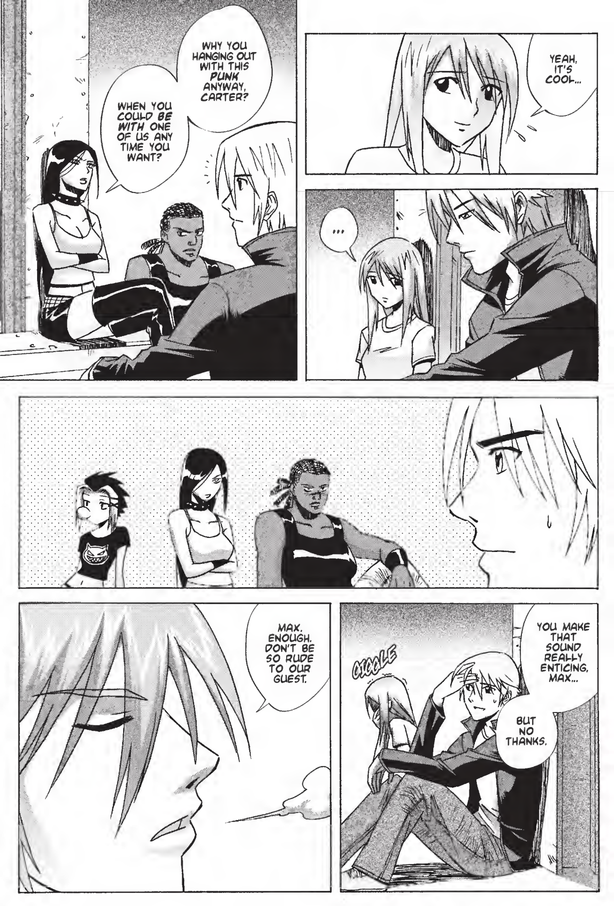
CHAPTER FOUR

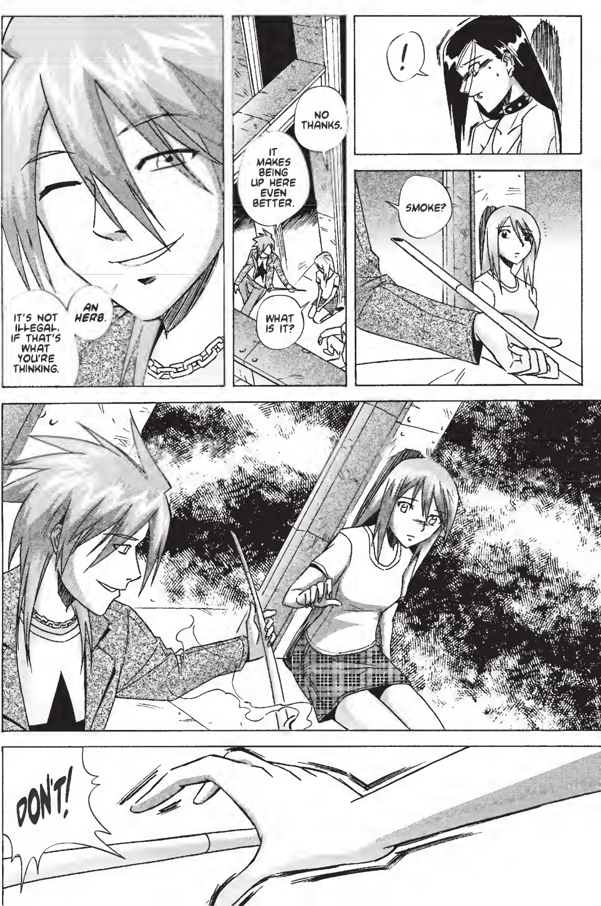

KEEP OUT
RESTRICTED
AREA

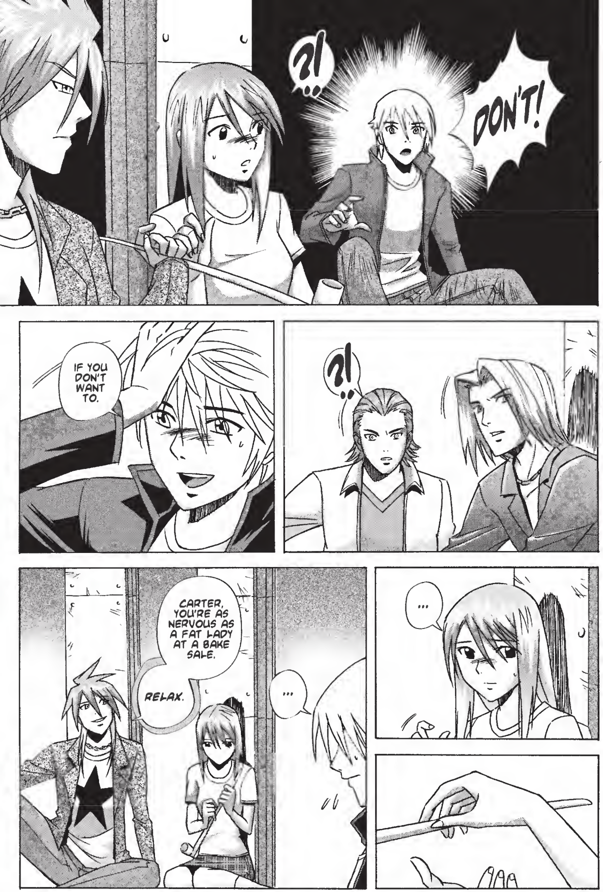

ARE WE ALLOWED TO DO THIS?
YEAH, NO WORRIES,
I'M FRIENDS WITH THE GUARDS,
...

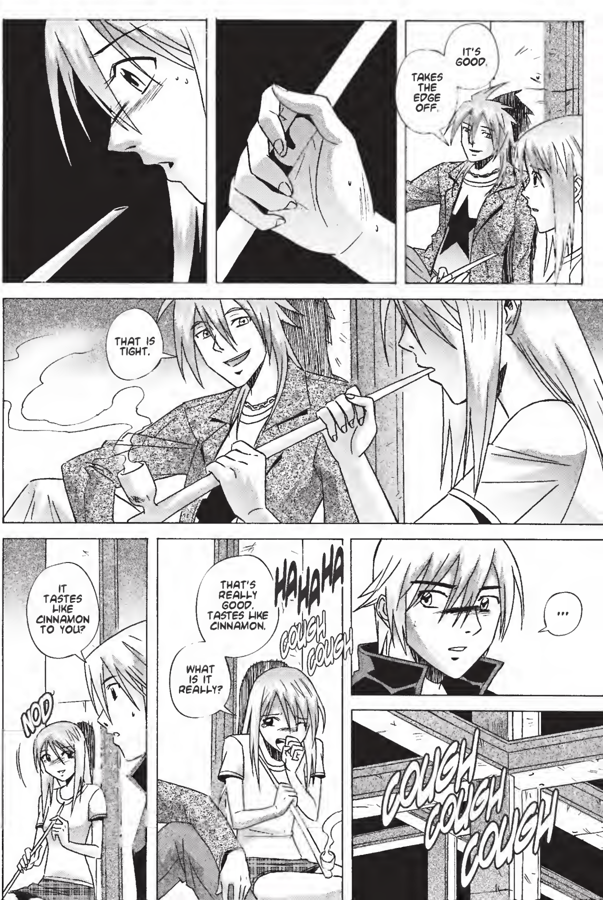

WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?
WHAT? YOU SCARED OF HEIGHTS?
...

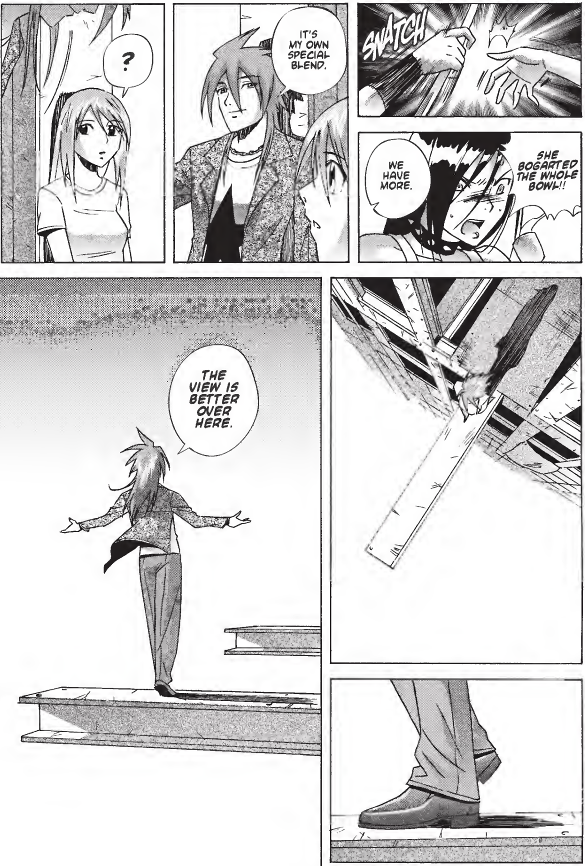

HEY, TAKE IT EASY, *MAXY PAD*.
WE'RE ALL *FRIENDS* HERE.
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, RILEY?
BEATS THAT DREARY ***OLD*** CEMETERY PLOT ANY DAY, RIGHT?

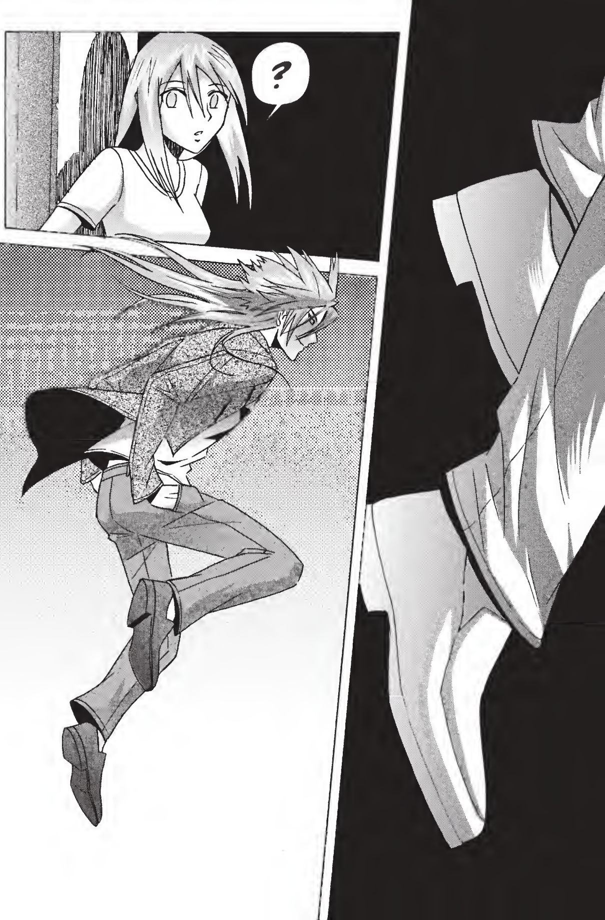

YEAH, IT'S COOL...
WHY YOU HANGING OUT WITH THIS PUNK ANYWAY, CARTER?
WHEN YOU COULD BE WITH ONE OF US ANY TIME YOU WANT?
...
YOU MAKE THAT SOUND REALLY ENTICING, MAX...
BUT NO THANKS.
GIGGLE
MAX. ENOUGH. DON'T BE SO RUDE TO OUR GUEST.

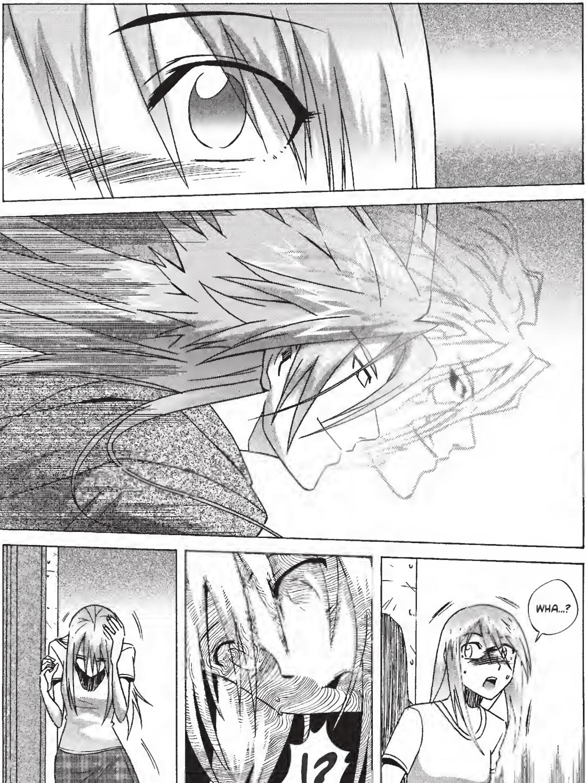

!
SMOKE?
NO THANKS.
IT MAKES BEING UP HERE EVEN BETTER.
WHAT IS IT?
AN HERB.
IT'S NOT ILLEGAL, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
DON'T!

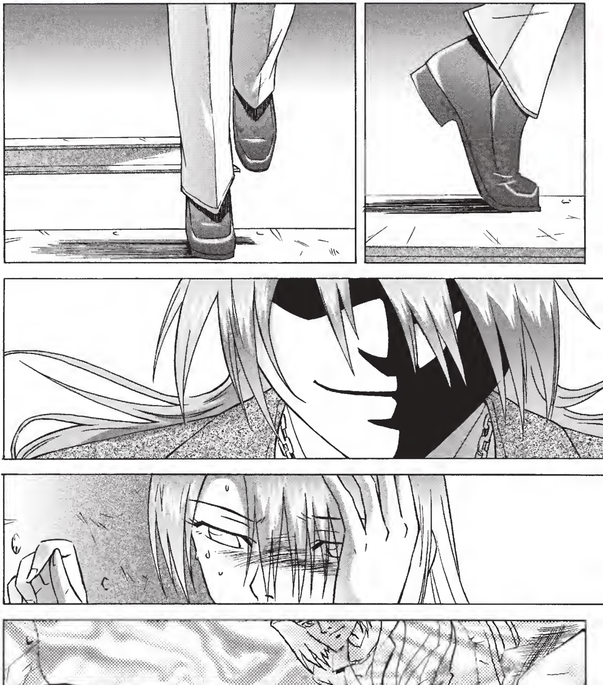

?!
DON'T!
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO.
?!
CARTER, YOU'RE AS NERVOUS AS A FAT LADY AT A BAKE SALE.
RELAX.
...
...

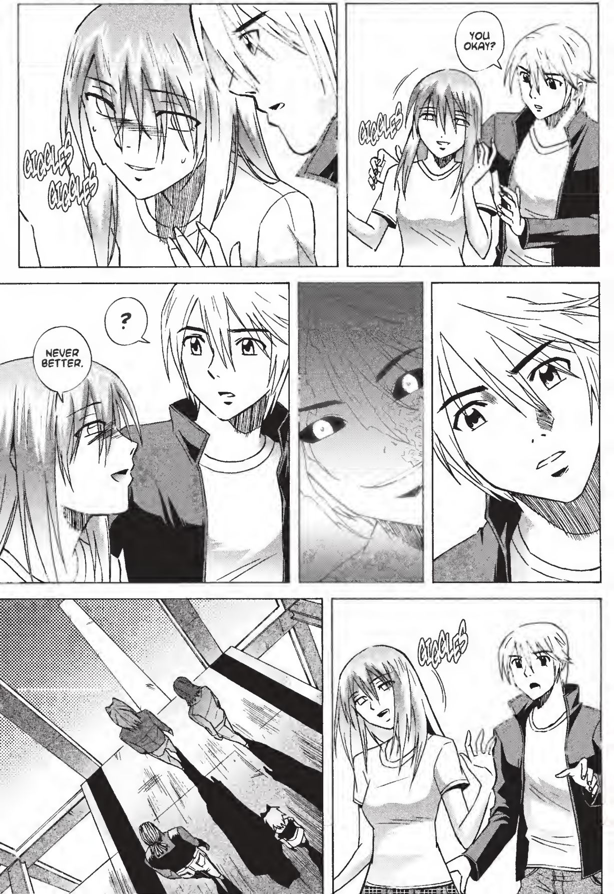

IT'S GOOD.
TAKES THE EDGE OFF.
THAT IS TIGHT.
IT TASTES LIKE CINNAMON TO YOU?
NOD
THAT'S REALLY GOOD. TASTES LIKE CINNAMON.
WHAT IS IT REALLY?
HAHAHA
COUGH COUGH
...
COUGH COUGH COUGH

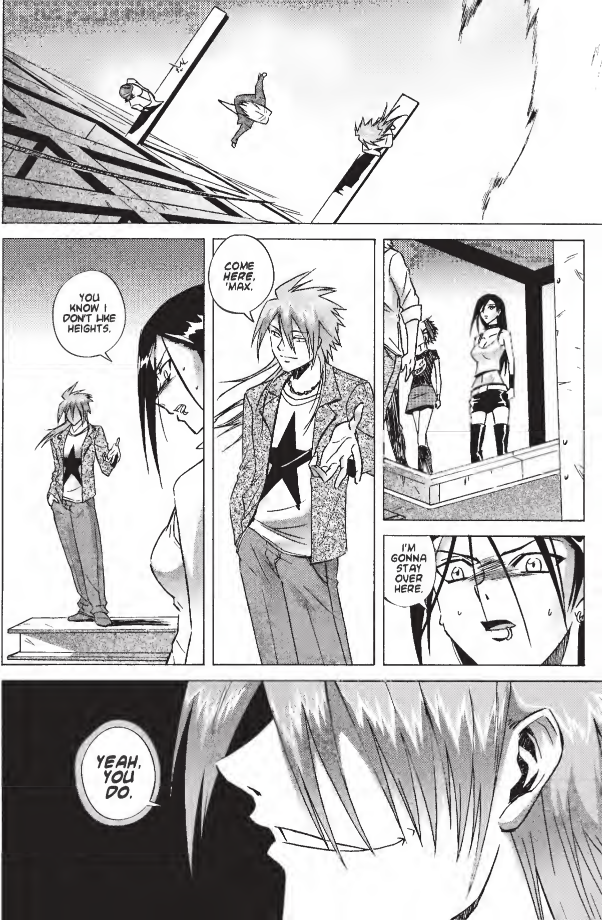

?
IT'S MY OWN SPECIAL BLEND.
SNATCH
SHE BOGARTED THE WHOLE BOWL!!
WE HAVE MORE.
THE VIEW IS BETTER OVER HERE.

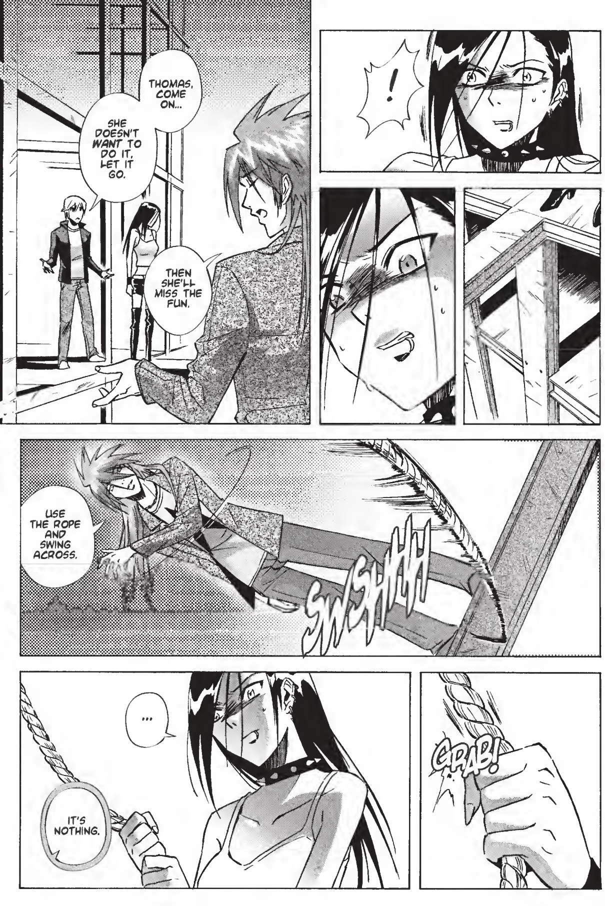


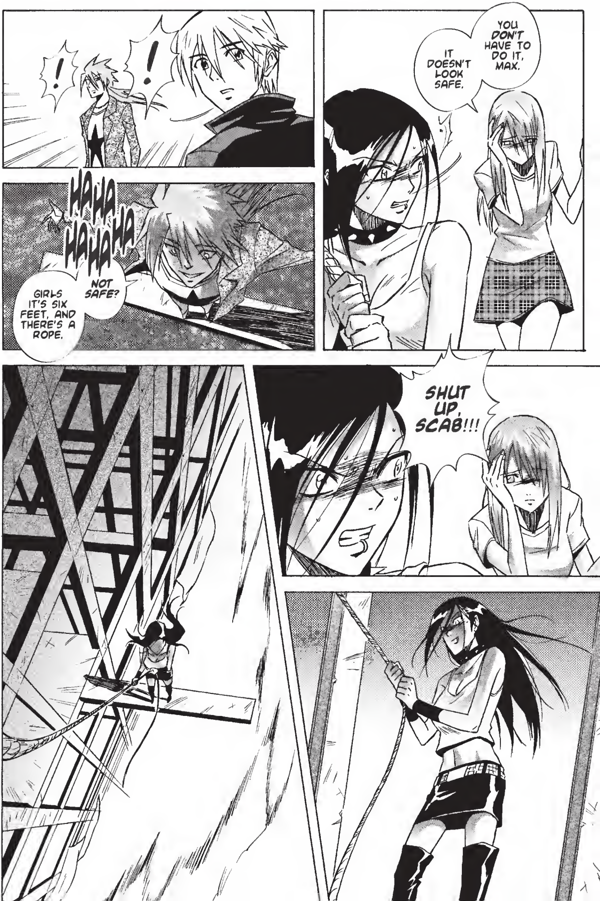

!?
WHA...?

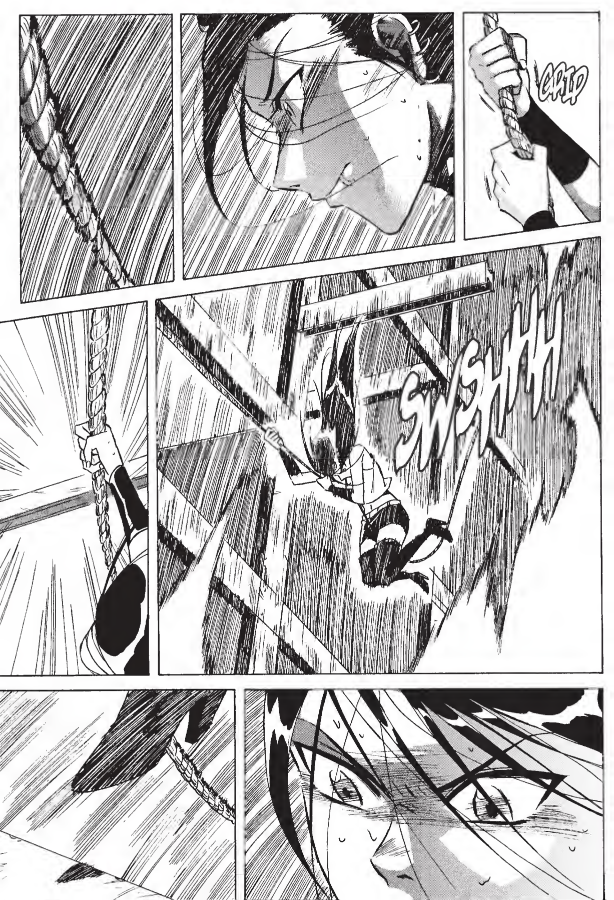


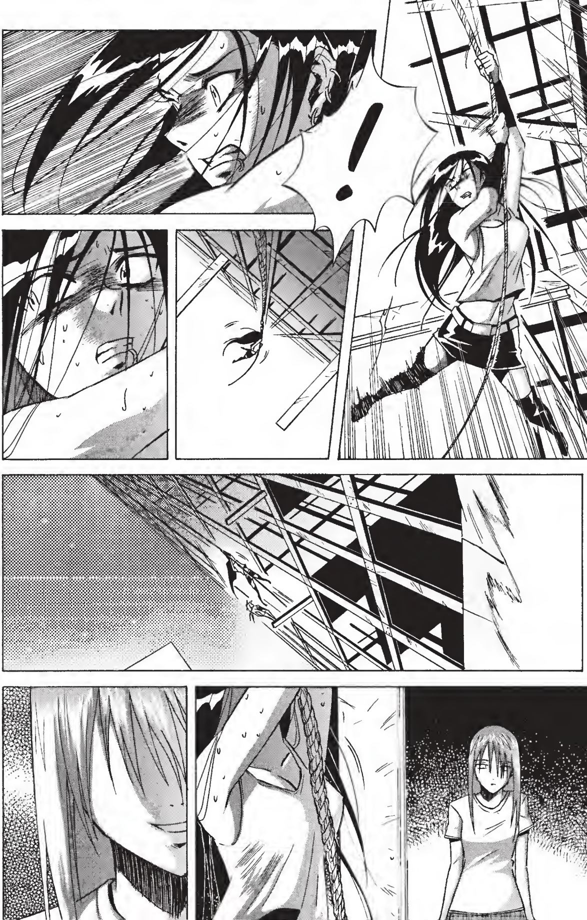

GIGGLES
GIGGLES
YOU OKAY?
GIGGLES
?
NEVER BETTER.
GIGGLES

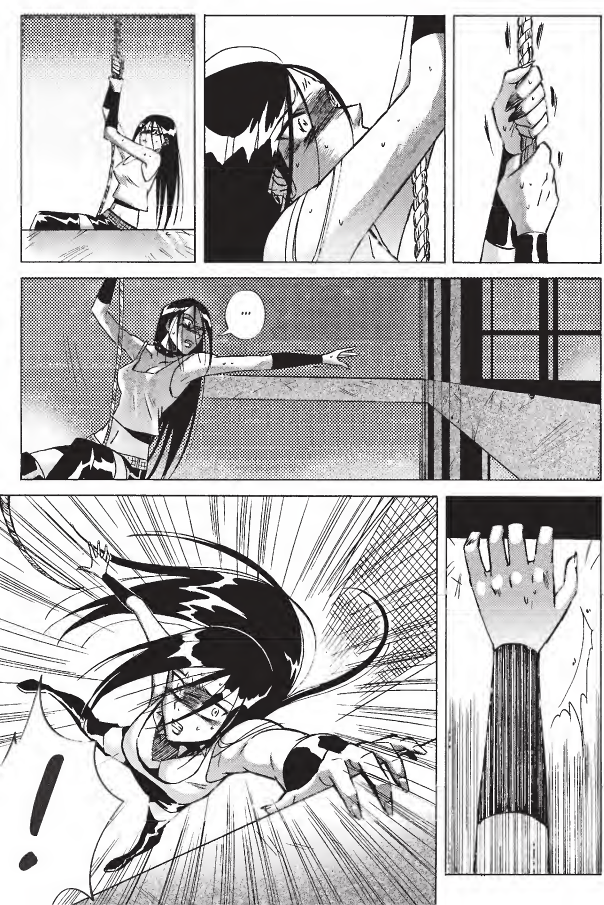

YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE HEIGHTS.
COME HERE, 'MAX.
I'M GONNA STAY OVER HERE.
YEAH, YOU DO.

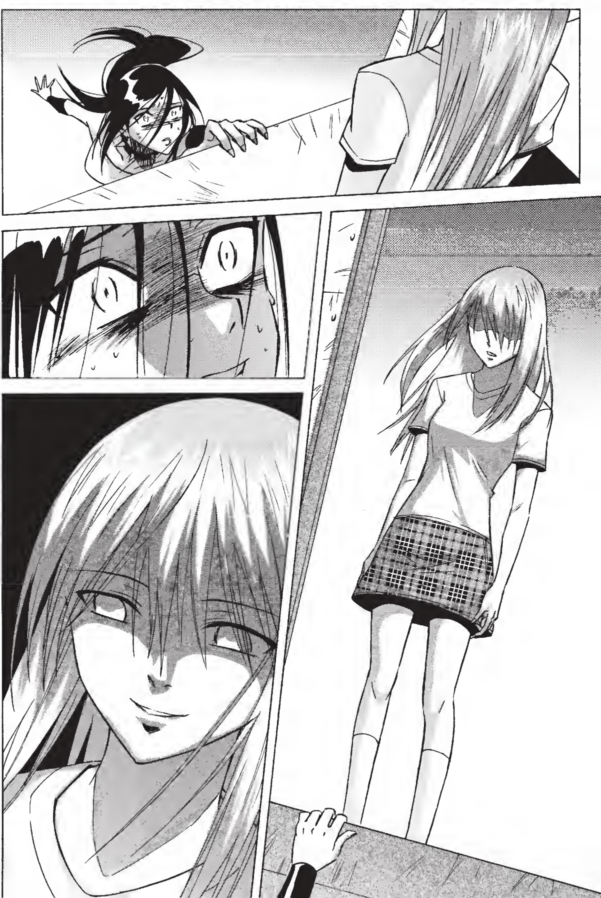

THOMAS, COME ON...
SHE DOESN'T *WANT* TO DO IT, LET IT GO.
THEN SHE'LL MISS THE FUN.
!
USE THE ROPE AND SWING ACROSS.
SWSHHH
...
IT'S NOTHING.
GRAB!

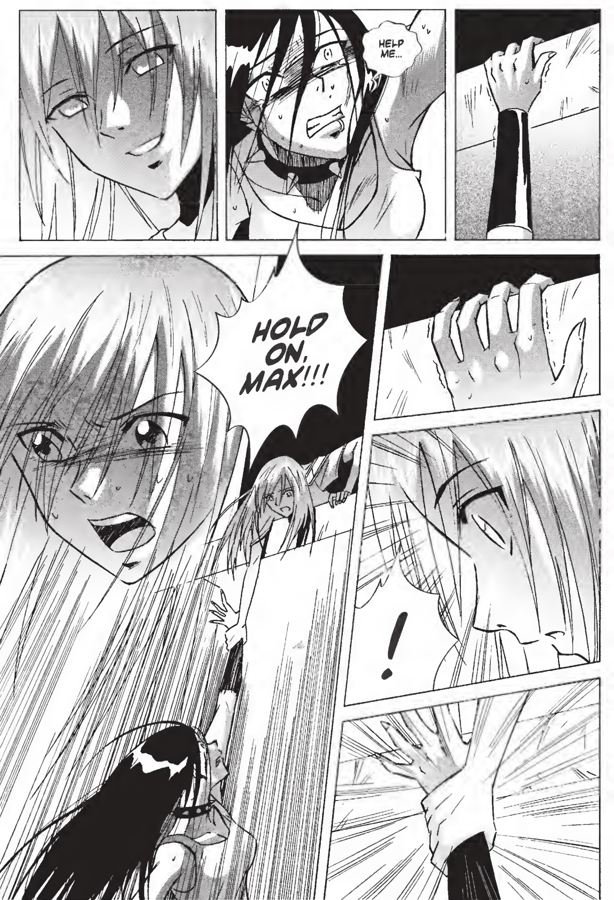

!
!
IT DOESN'T LOOK SAFE.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO IT, MAX.
HAHA HAHAHA
NOT SAFE?
GIRLS IT'S SIX FEET, AND THERE'S A ROPE.
SHUT UP, SCAB!!!

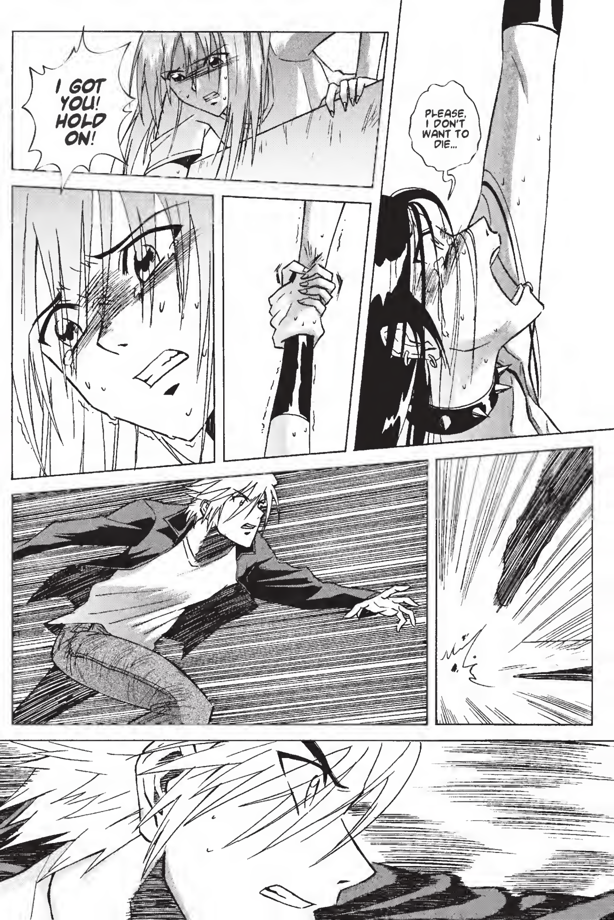

GRIP
SWSHHH

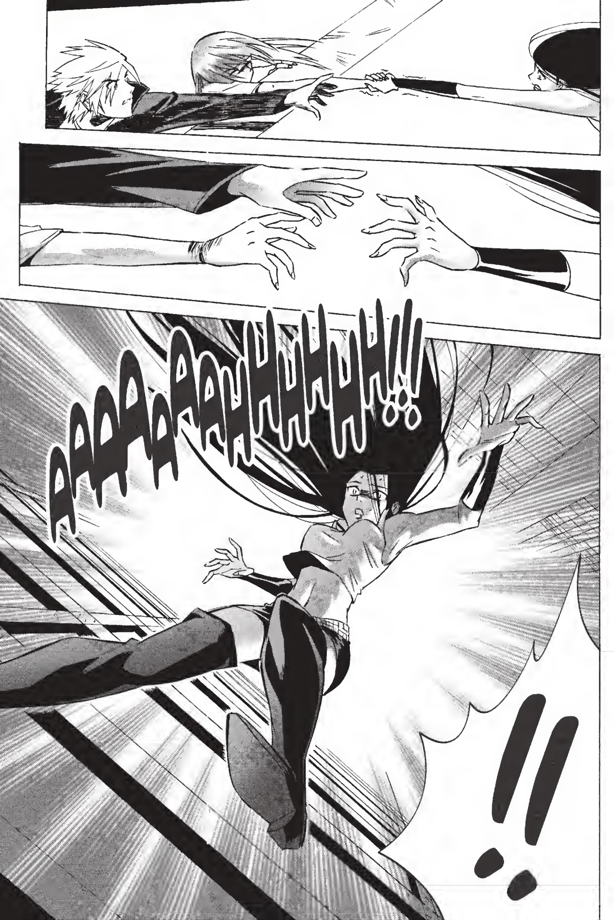


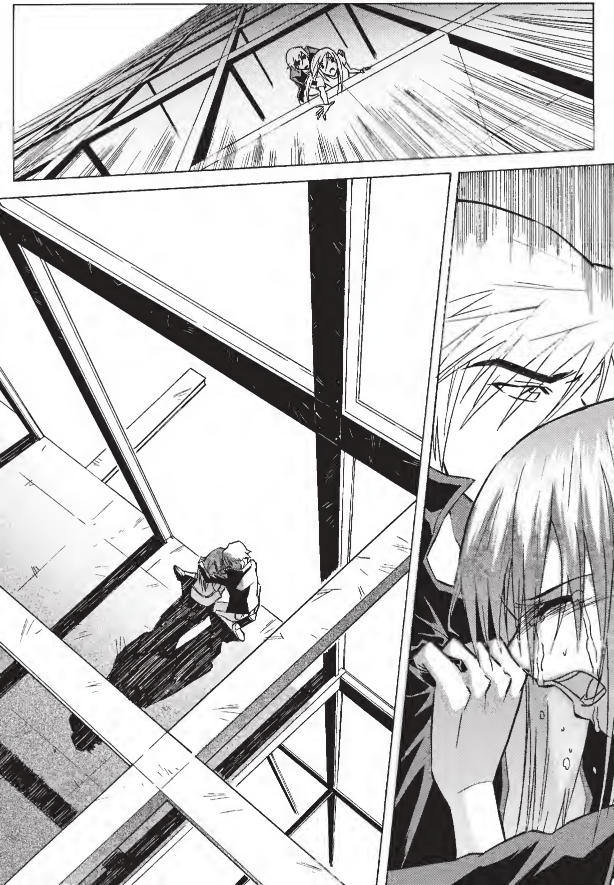




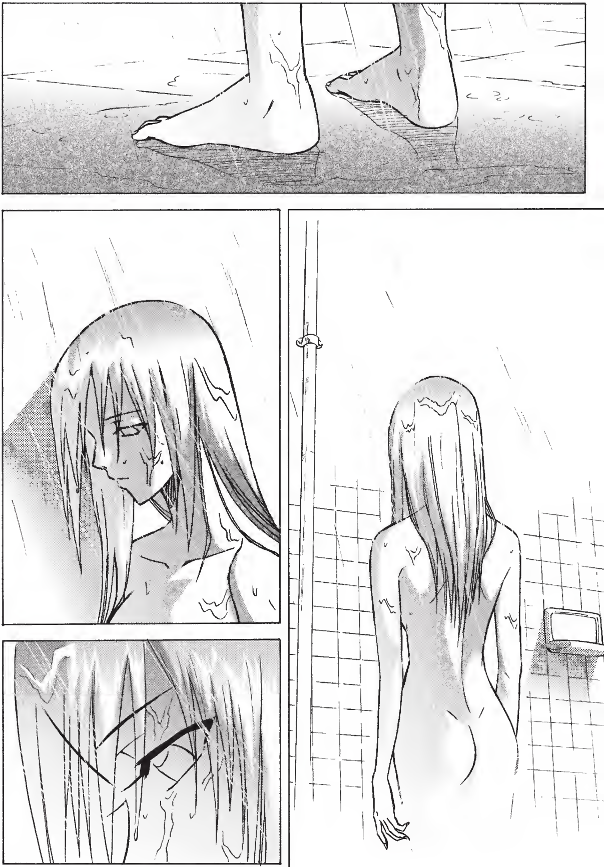

HELP ME...
HOLD ON, MAX!!!
!

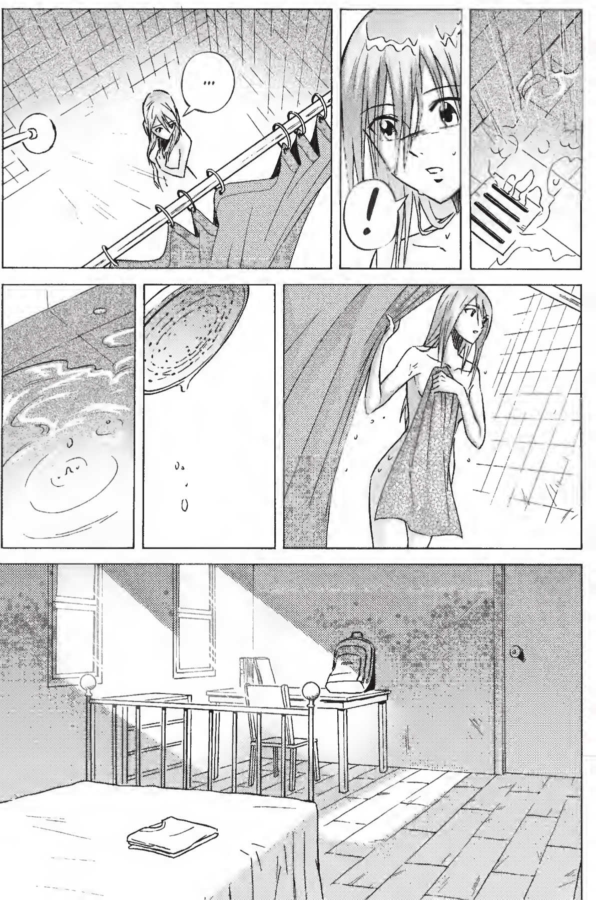

PLEASE, I DON'T WANT TO DIE...
I GOT YOU! HOLD ON!

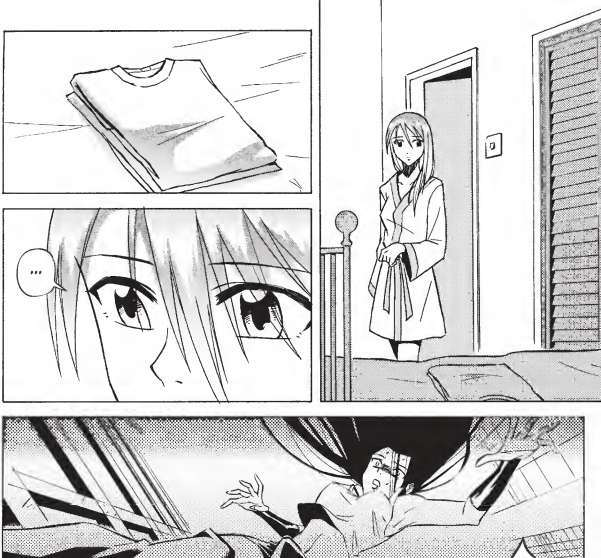

AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!
!!

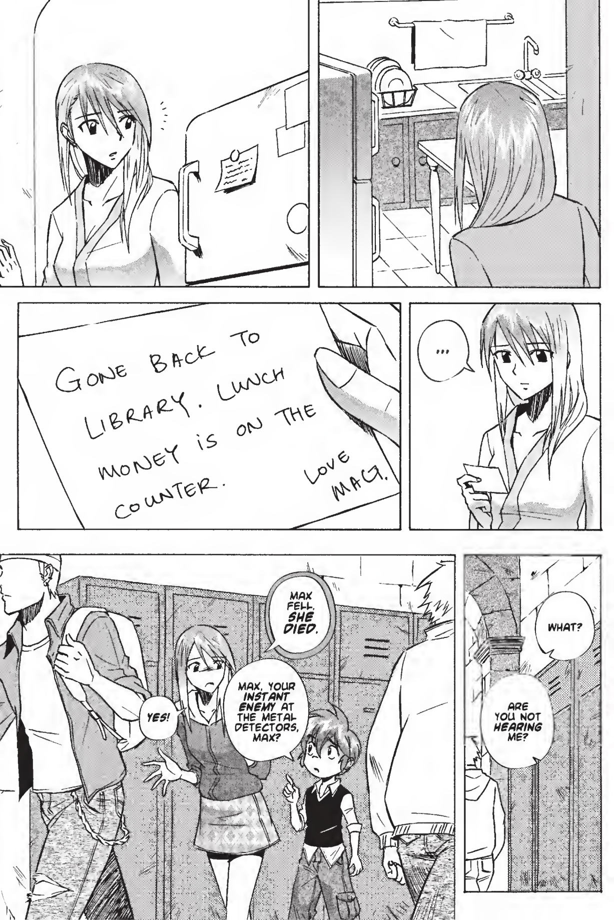


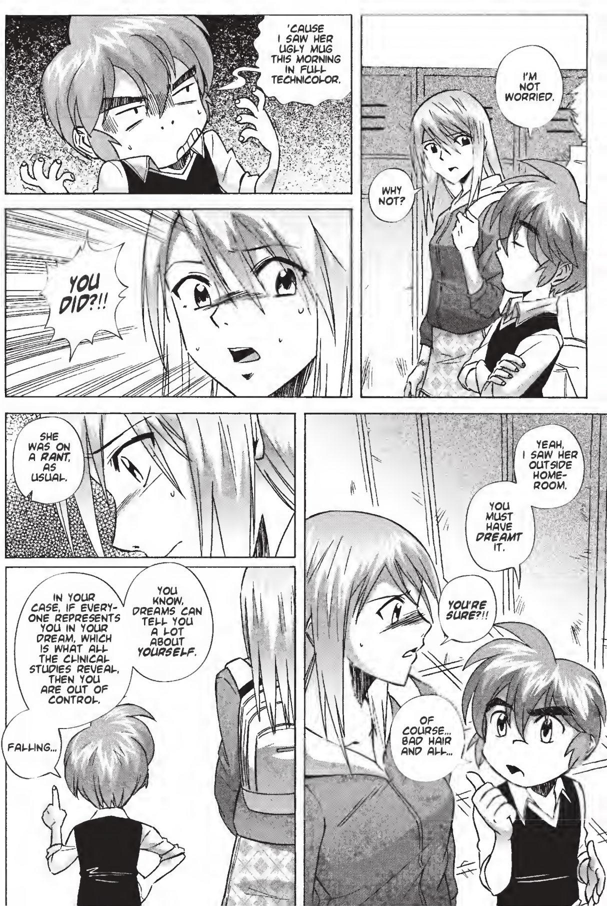
CHAPTER FIVE

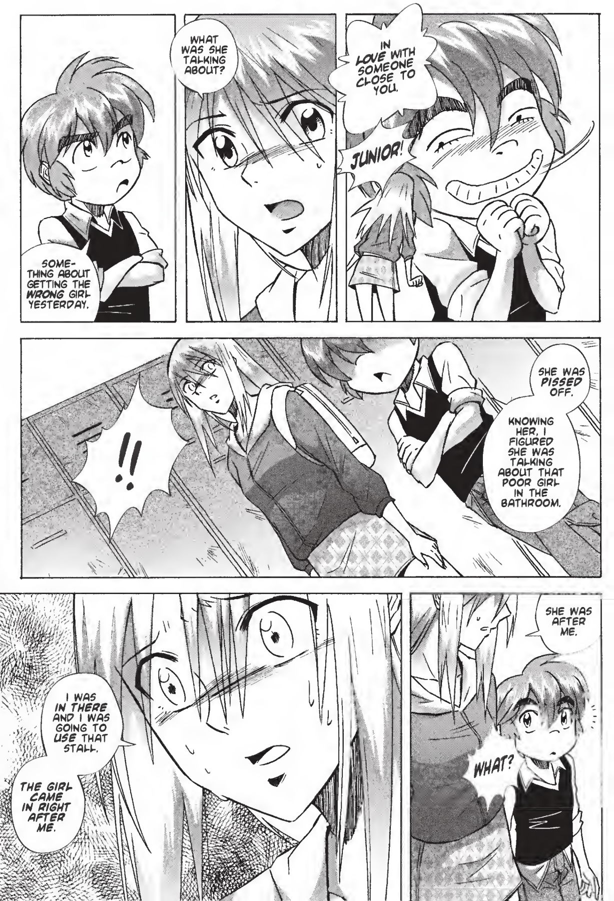


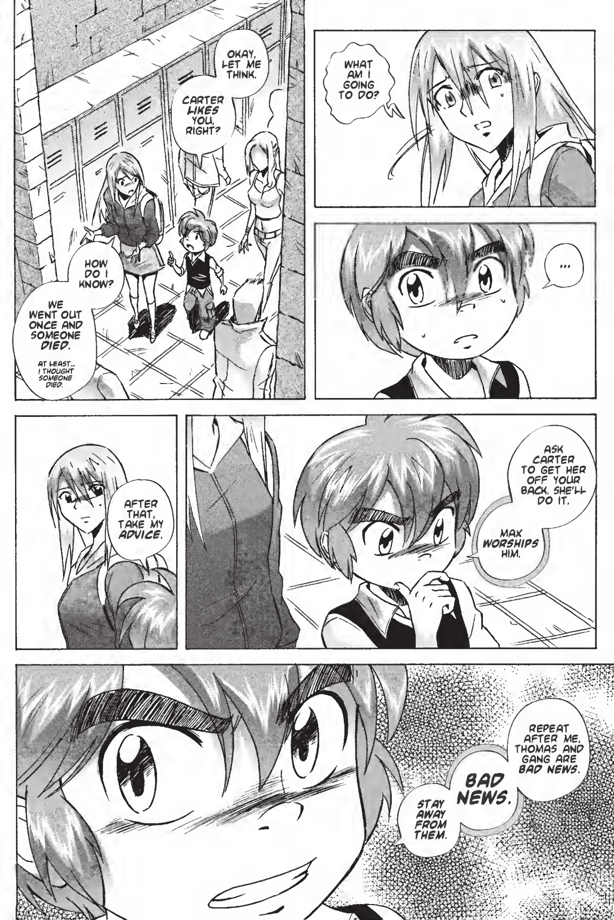


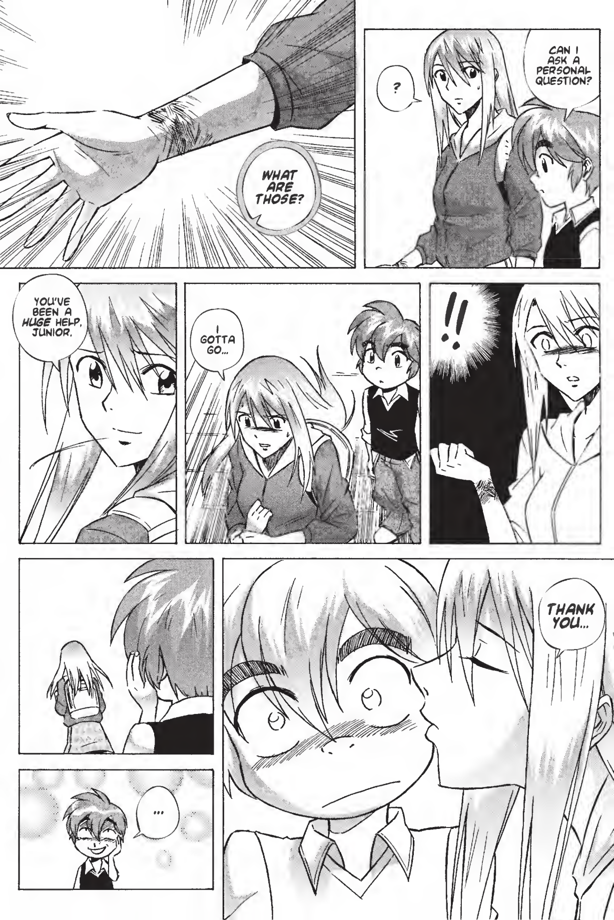

...
MAX!

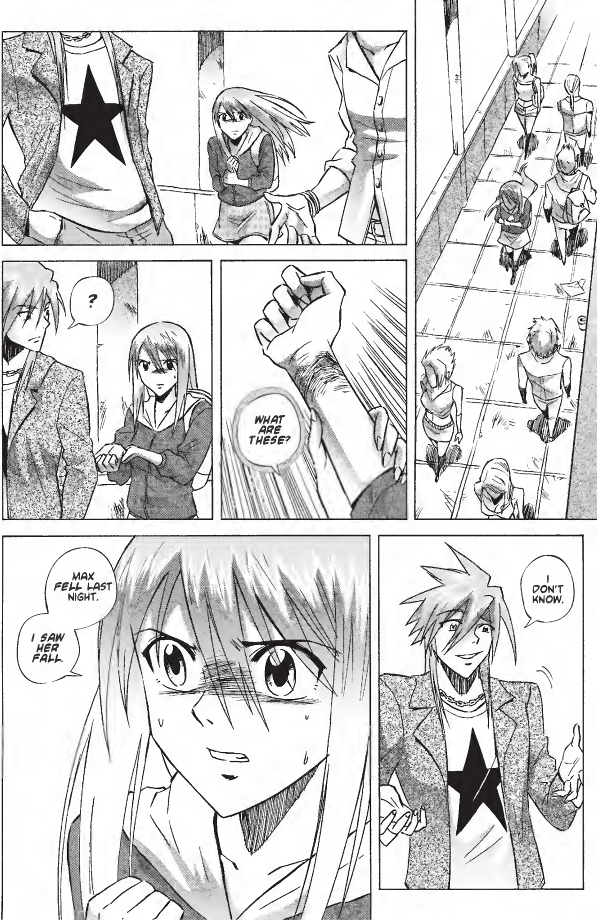

GONE BACK TO LIBRARY. LUNCH MONEY IS ON THE COUNTER. LOVE MAG.
...
MAX FELL. *SHE DIED.*
MAX, YOUR *INSTANT ENEMY* AT THE METAL DETECTORS, MAX?
YES!
WHAT?
ARE YOU NOT *HEARING* ME?

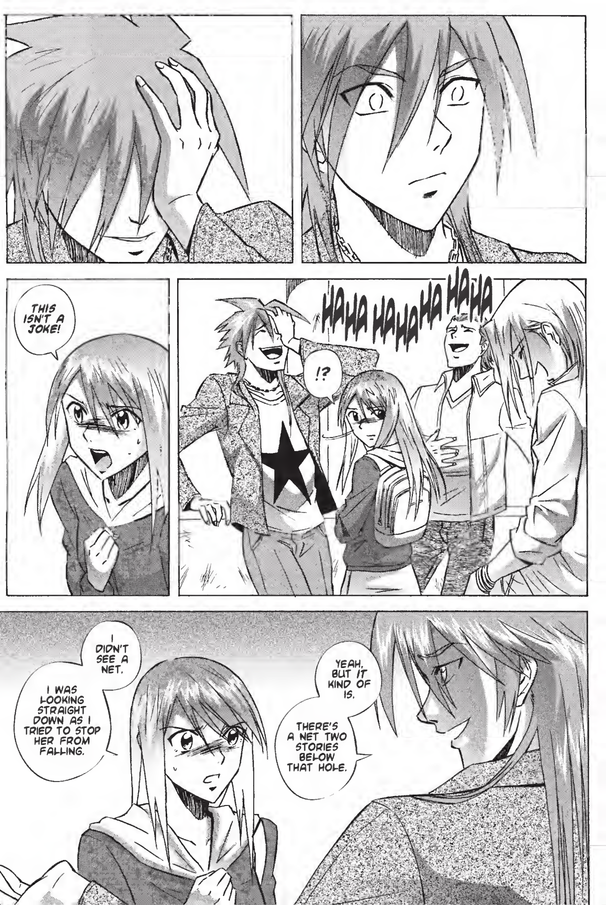

I'M NOT WORRIED.
WHY NOT?
'CAUSE I SAW HER UGLY MUG THIS MORNING IN FULL TECHNICOLOR.
YOU DID?!!
YEAH, I SAW HER OUTSIDE HOMEROOM.
YOU MUST HAVE DREAMT IT.
YOU'RE SURE?!!
OF COURSE... BAD HAIR AND ALL...
SHE WAS ON A RANT, AS USUAL.
YOU KNOW, DREAMS CAN TELL YOU A LOT ABOUT YOURSELF.
IN YOUR CASE, IF EVERYONE REPRESENTS YOU IN YOUR DREAM, WHICH IS WHAT ALL THE CLINICAL STUDIES REVEAL, THEN YOU ARE OUT OF CONTROL.
FALLING...

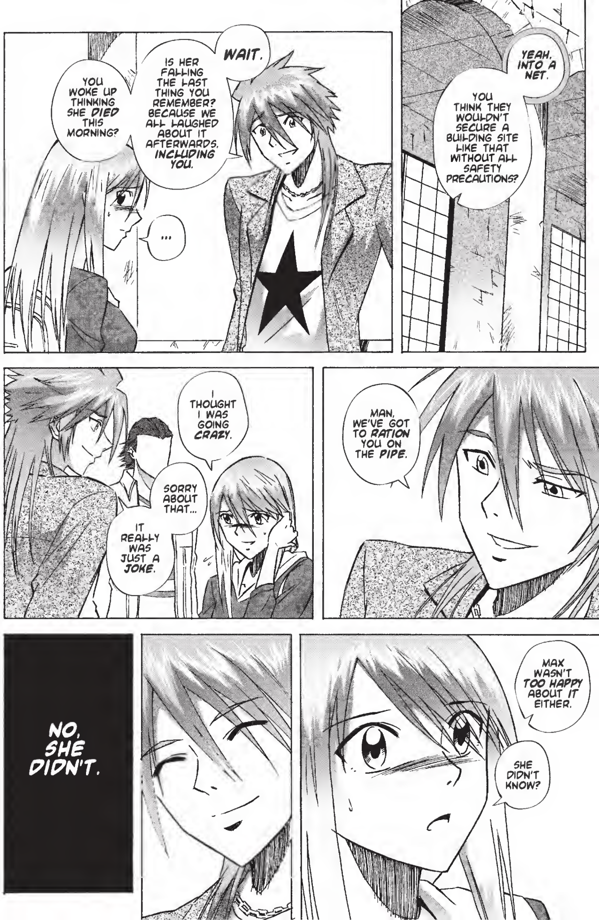

IN *LOVE* WITH SOMEONE CLOSE TO YOU.
JUNIOR!
WHAT WAS SHE TALKING ABOUT?
SOME-THING ABOUT GETTING THE *WRONG* GIRL YESTERDAY.
SHE WAS *PISSED* OFF.
KNOWING HER, I FIGURED SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT THAT POOR GIRL IN THE BATHROOM.
!!
SHE WAS AFTER ME.
WHAT?
I WAS *IN THERE* AND I WAS GOING TO *USE* THAT STALL.
THE GIRL CAME IN RIGHT AFTER ME.

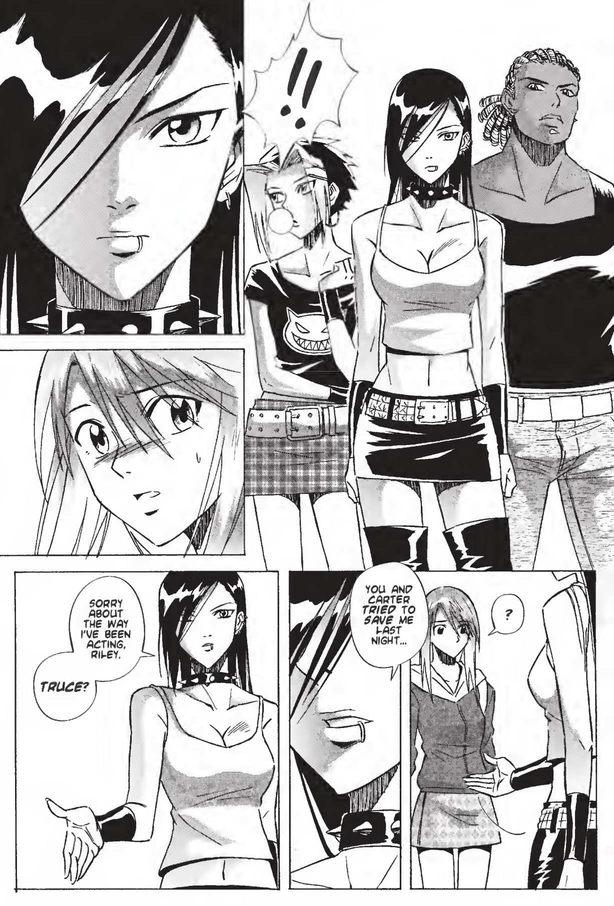

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
...
OKAY, LET ME THINK.
CARTER *LIKES* YOU, RIGHT?
HOW DO I KNOW?
WE WENT OUT ONCE AND SOMEONE *DIED*.
AT LEAST... I THOUGHT SOMEONE DIED.
ASK CARTER TO GET HER OFF YOUR BACK. SHE'LL DO IT.
MAX *WORSHIPS* HIM.
AFTER THAT, TAKE MY *ADVICE*.
REPEAT AFTER ME, THOMAS AND GANG ARE *BAD NEWS*.
BAD NEWS.
STAY AWAY FROM THEM.

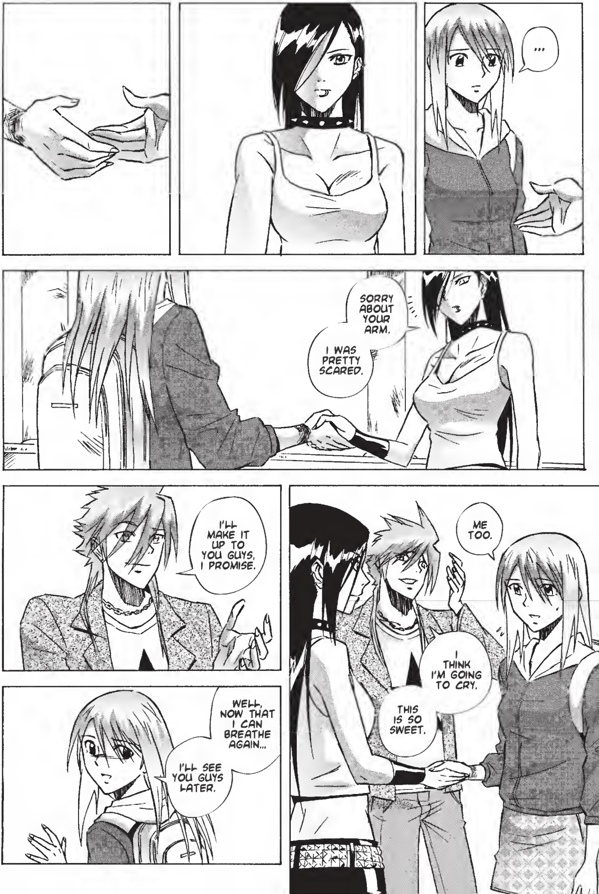

CAN I ASK A PERSONAL QUESTION?
?
WHAT ARE THOSE?
!!
I GOTTA GO...
YOU'VE BEEN A *HUGE* HELP, JUNIOR.
THANK YOU...
...

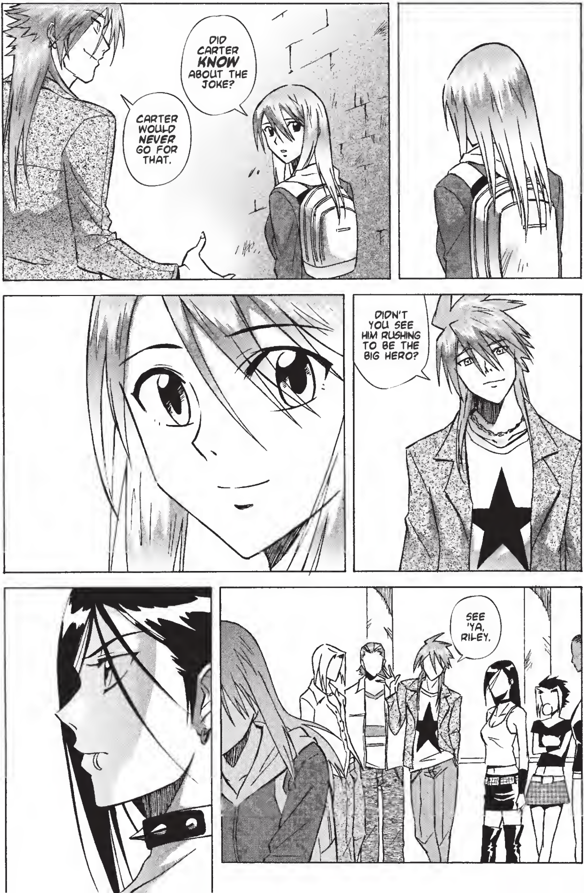

?
WHAT ARE THESE?
MAX FELL LAST NIGHT.
I SAW HER FALL.
I DON'T KNOW.

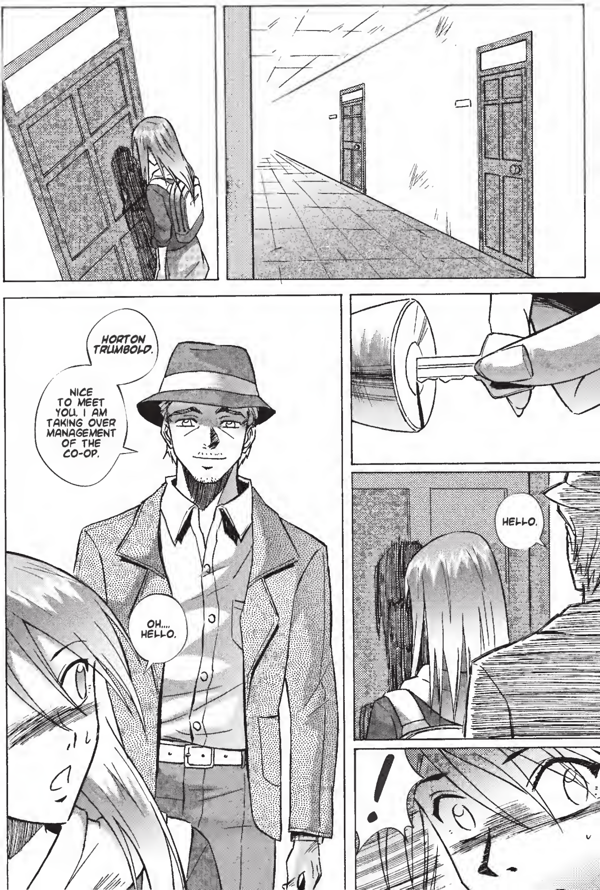

THIS ISN'T A JOKE!
HAHA HAHAHA HAHA
!?
YEAH, BUT IT KIND OF IS.
THERE'S A NET TWO STORIES BELOW THAT HOLE.
I DIDN'T SEE A NET.
I WAS LOOKING STRAIGHT DOWN AS I TRIED TO STOP HER FROM FALLING.

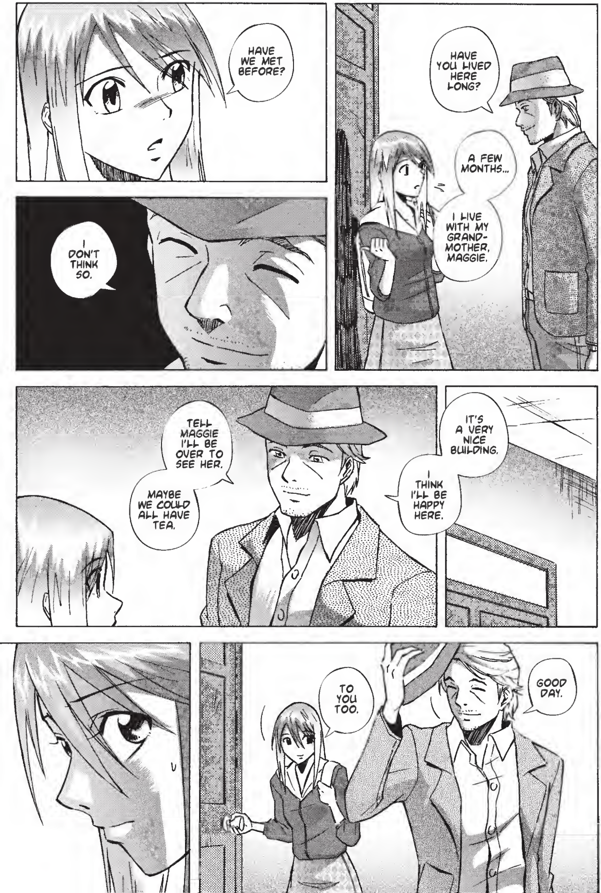

YEAH, INTO A *NET*.
YOU THINK THEY WOULDN'T SECURE A BUILDING SITE LIKE THAT WITHOUT ALL SAFETY PRECAUTIONS?
WAIT.
IS HER FALLING THE LAST THING YOU REMEMBER? BECAUSE WE ALL LAUGHED ABOUT IT AFTERWARDS, *INCLUDING YOU*.
YOU WOKE UP THINKING SHE *DIED* THIS MORNING?
...
MAN, WE'VE GOT TO *RATION* YOU ON THE *PIPE*.
I THOUGHT I WAS GOING *CRAZY*.
SORRY ABOUT THAT...
IT REALLY WAS JUST A *JOKE*.
MAX WASN'T *TOO HAPPY* ABOUT *IT* EITHER.
SHE DIDN'T KNOW?
NO, SHE DIDN'T.

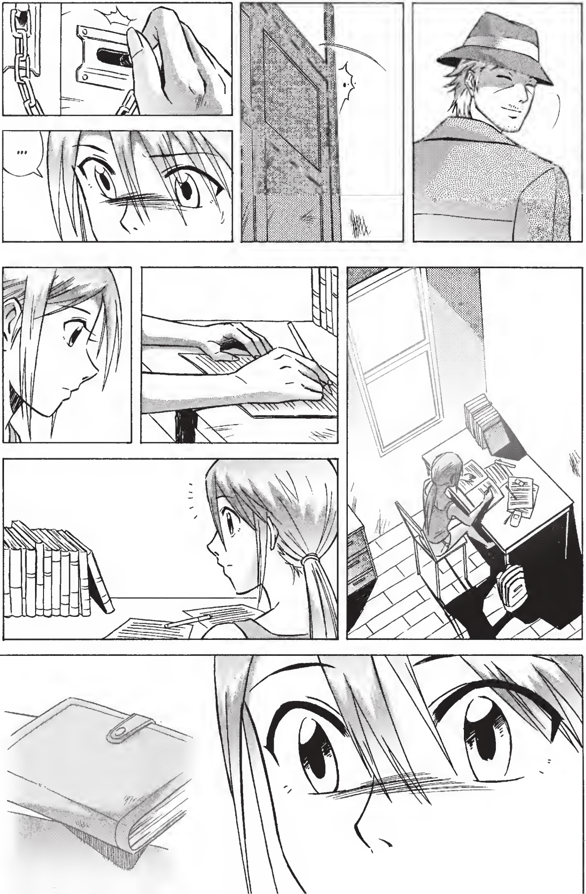

!!
SORRY ABOUT THE WAY I'VE BEEN ACTING, RILEY.
TRUCE?
YOU AND CARTER TRIED TO SAVE ME LAST NIGHT...
?

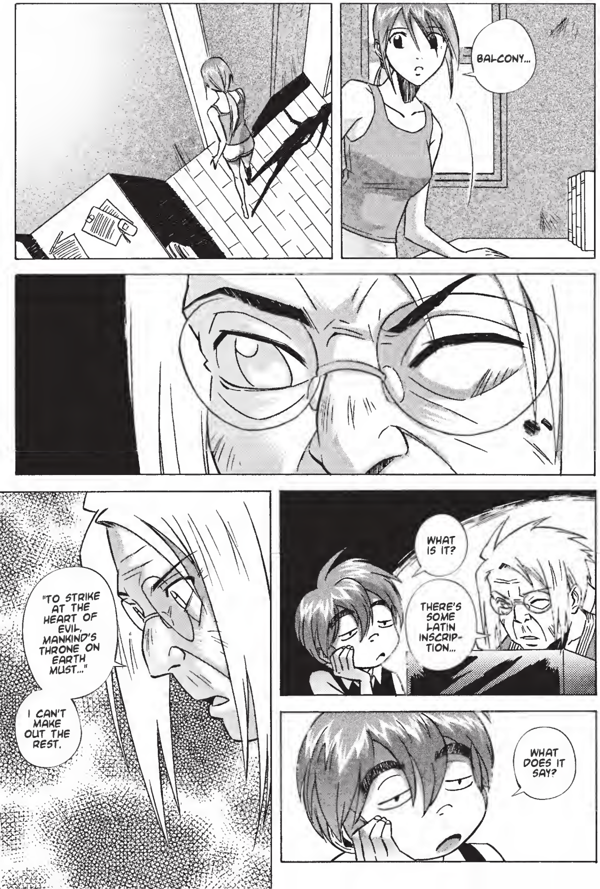

...
SORRY ABOUT YOUR ARM.
I WAS PRETTY SCARED.
I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU GUYS, I PROMISE.
WELL, NOW THAT I CAN BREATHE AGAIN...
I'LL SEE YOU GUYS LATER.
ME TOO.
I THINK I'M GOING TO CRY.
THIS IS SO SWEET.

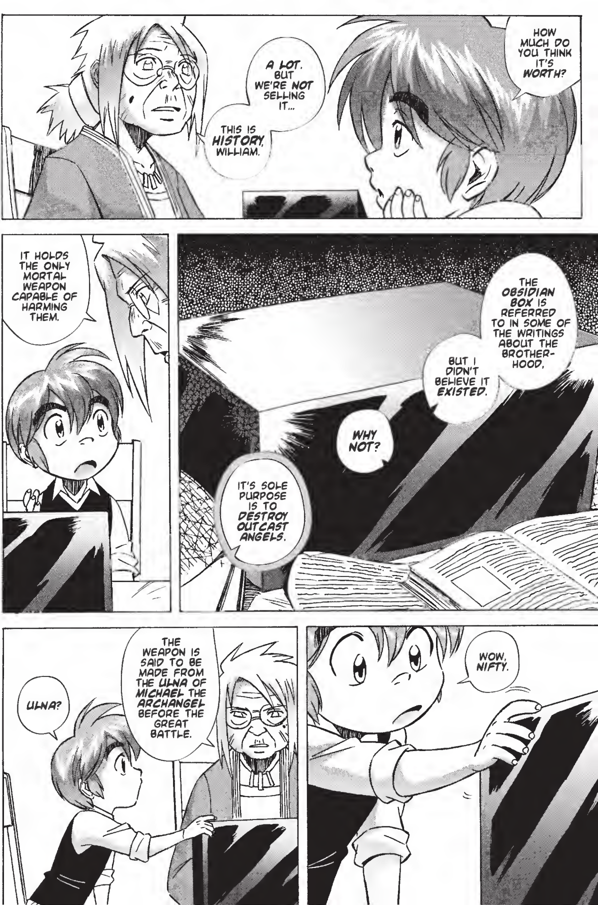

DID CARTER **KNOW** ABOUT THE JOKE?
CARTER WOULD **NEVER** GO FOR THAT.
DIDN'T YOU SEE HIM RUSHING TO BE THE BIG HERO?
SEE 'YA, RILEY.

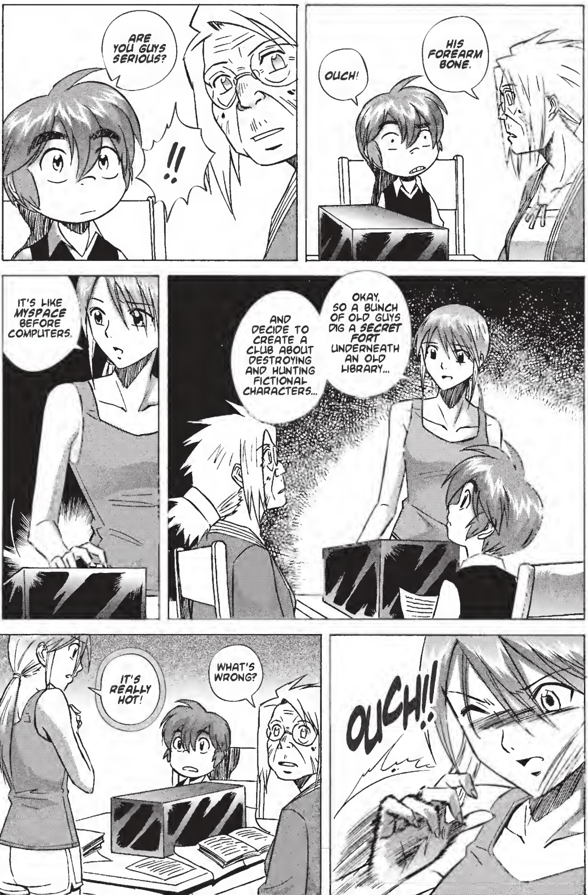

HELLO.
!
HORTON TRUMBOLD.
NICE TO MEET YOU. I AM TAKING OVER MANAGEMENT OF THE CO-OP.
OH..., HELLO.

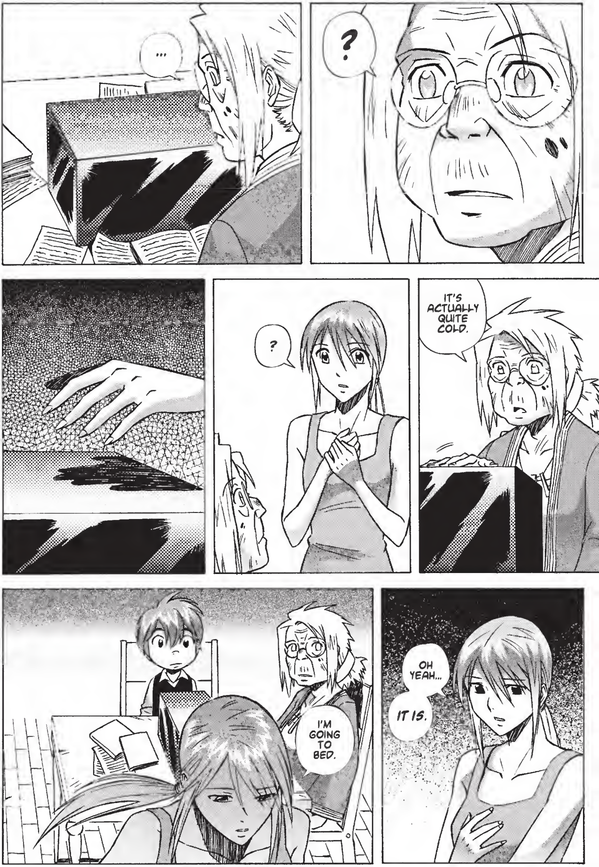

HAVE YOU LIVED HERE LONG?
A FEW MONTHS...
I LIVE WITH MY GRANDMOTHER, MAGGIE.
HAVE WE MET BEFORE?
I DON'T THINK SO.
IT'S A VERY NICE BUILDING.
I THINK I'LL BE HAPPY HERE.
TELL MAGGIE I'LL BE OVER TO SEE HER.
MAYBE WE COULD ALL HAVE TEA.
GOOD DAY.
TO YOU TOO.

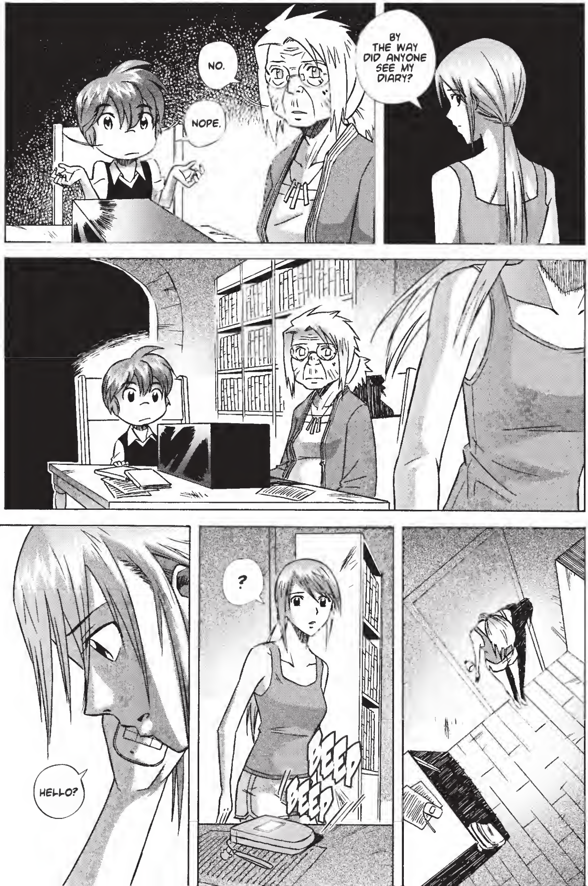


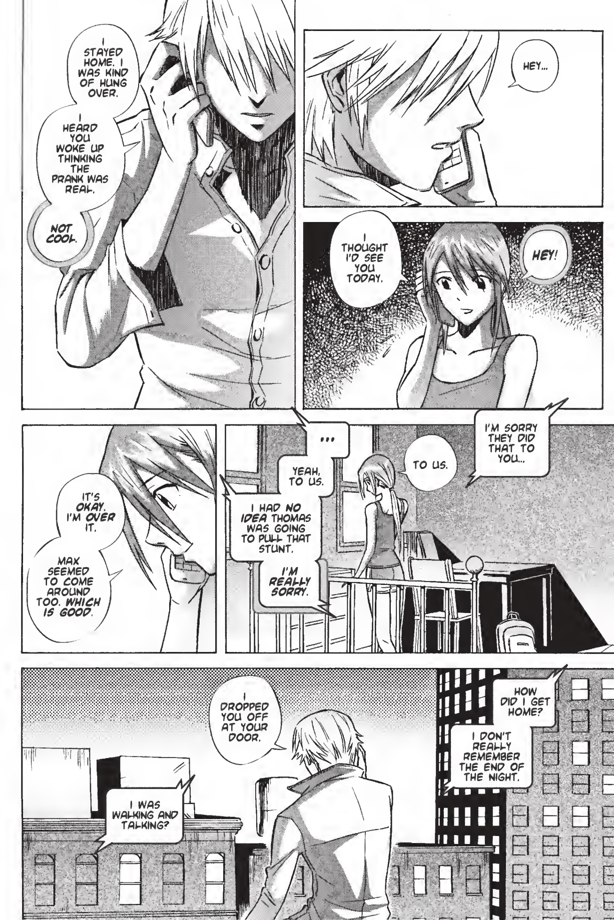

BALCONY...
WHAT IS IT?
THERE'S SOME LATIN INSCRIPTION...
WHAT DOES IT SAY?
"TO STRIKE AT THE HEART OF EVIL, MANKIND'S THRONE ON EARTH MUST..."
I CAN'T MAKE OUT THE REST.

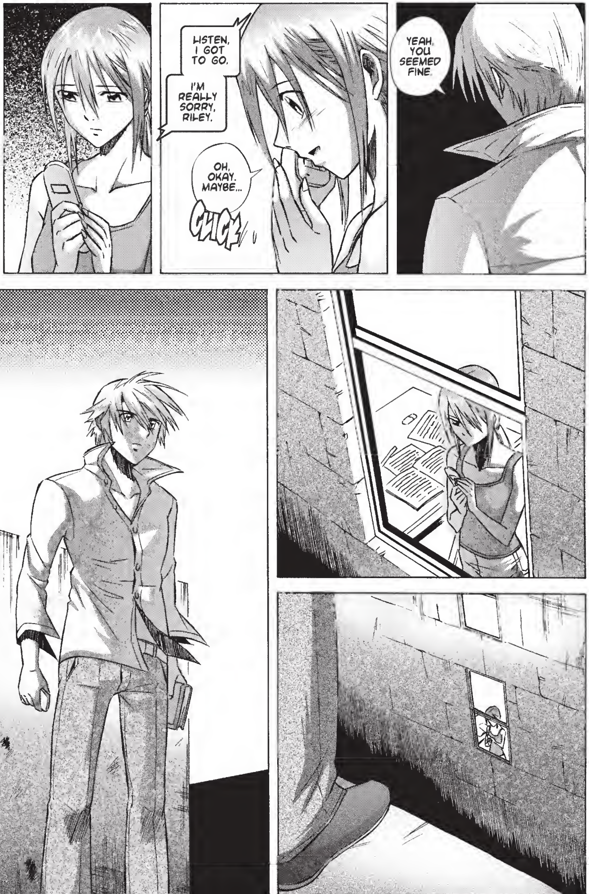

HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK IT'S *WORTH?*
A LOT. BUT WE'RE *NOT* SELLING IT...
THIS IS *HISTORY*, WILLIAM.
THE *OBSIDIAN BOX* IS REFERRED TO IN SOME OF THE WRITINGS ABOUT THE BROTHERHOOD,
BUT I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT *EXISTED*.
WHY NOT?
IT'S SOLE PURPOSE IS TO *DESTROY OUTCAST ANGELS*.
IT HOLDS THE ONLY MORTAL WEAPON CAPABLE OF HARMING THEM.
THE WEAPON IS SAID TO BE MADE FROM THE *ULNA* OF *MICHAEL* THE *ARCHANGEL* BEFORE THE GREAT BATTLE.
ULNA?
WOW, *NIFTY*.

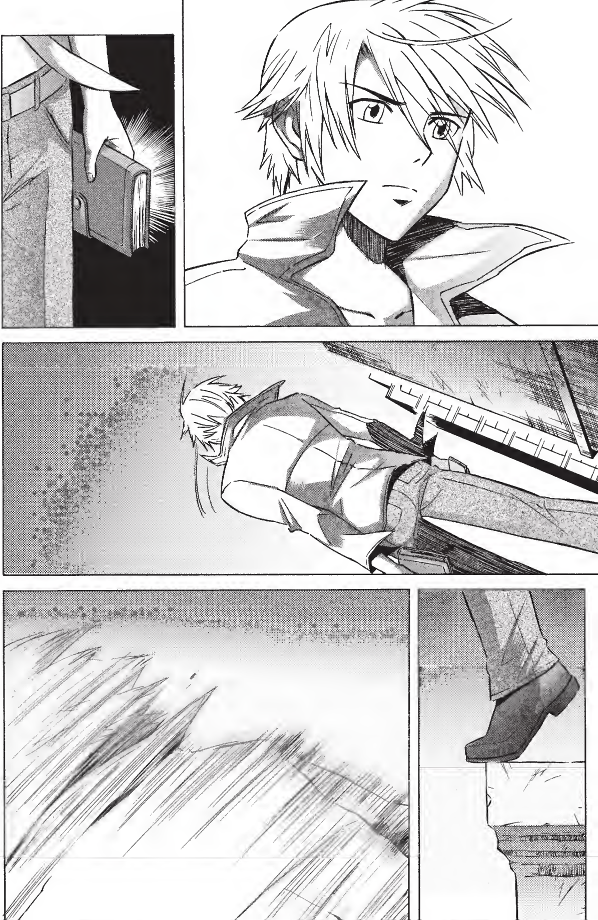

HIS FOREARM BONE.
OUCH!
ARE YOU GUYS SERIOUS?
!!
OKAY, SO A BUNCH OF OLD GUYS DIG A *SECRET FORT* UNDERNEATH AN OLD LIBRARY...
AND DECIDE TO CREATE A CLUB ABOUT DESTROYING AND HUNTING FICTIONAL CHARACTERS...
IT'S LIKE *MYSPACE* BEFORE COMPUTERS.
OUCH!!
WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S REALLY HOT!

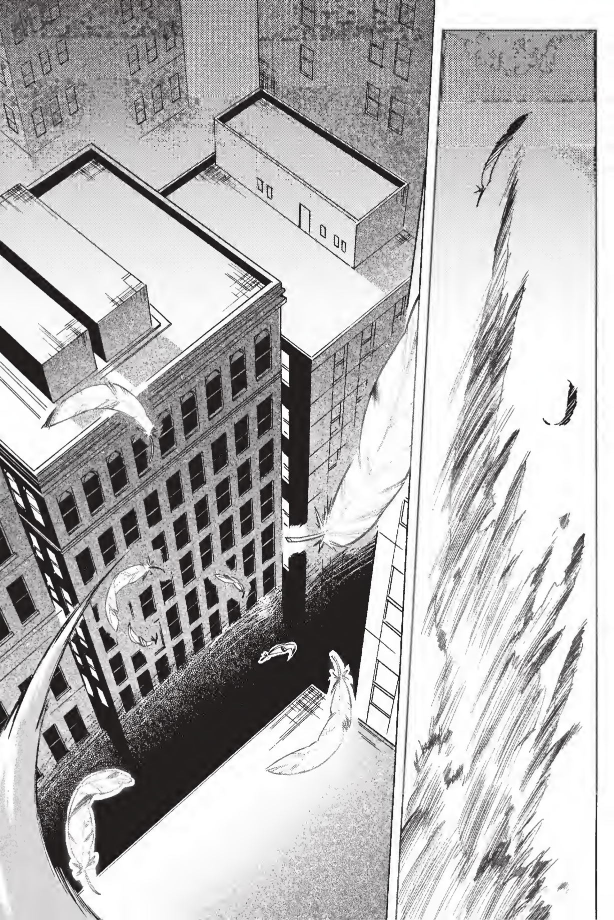

...
?
?
IT'S ACTUALLY QUITE COLD.
I'M GOING TO BED.
OH YEAH...
IT IS.


NO.
NOPE.
BY THE WAY DID ANYONE SEE MY DIARY?
HELLO?
?
BEEP
BEEP


HEY...
HEY!
I THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU TODAY.
I STAYED HOME. I WAS KIND OF HUNG OVER.
I HEARD YOU WOKE UP THINKING THE PRANK WAS REAL.
NOT COOL.
...
I'M SORRY THEY DID THAT TO YOU...
TO US.
YEAH, TO US.
I HAD *NO IDEA* THOMAS WAS GOING TO PULL THAT STUNT.
I'M REALLY SORRY.
IT'S *OKAY*. I'M *OVER* IT.
MAX SEEMED TO COME AROUND TOO. *WHICH IS GOOD*.
HOW DID I GET HOME?
I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER THE END OF THE NIGHT.
I DROPPED YOU OFF AT YOUR DOOR.
I WAS WALKING AND TALKING?


LISTEN, I GOT TO GO.
I'M REALLY SORRY, RILEY.
OH, OKAY. MAYBE...
CLICK
YEAH. YOU SEEMED FINE.

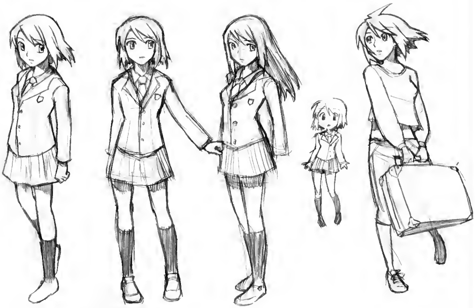




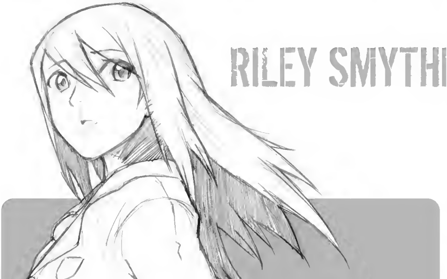
TO BE CONTINUED...

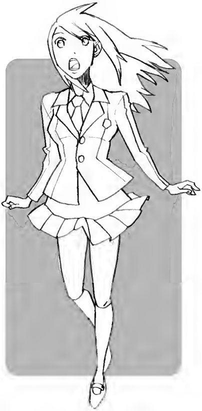
THE OUTCAST

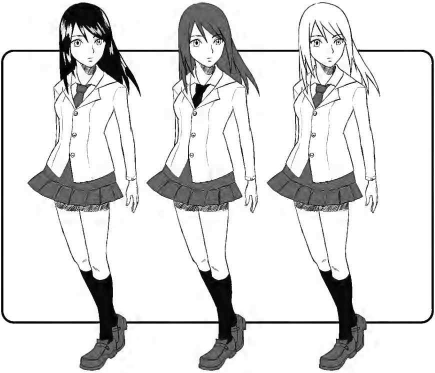
· SKETCH PAD ·

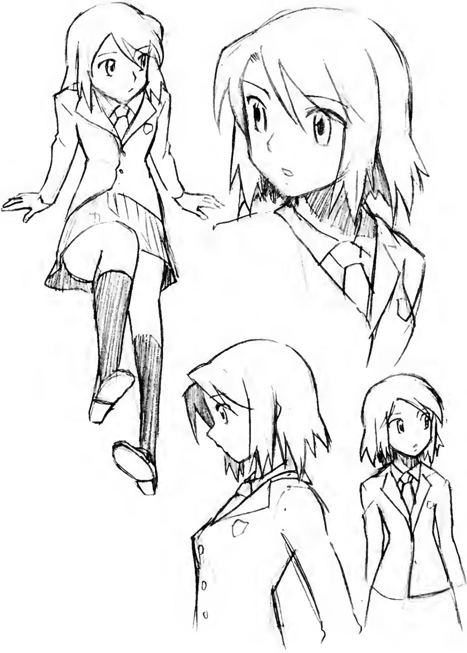


RILEY SMYTHE

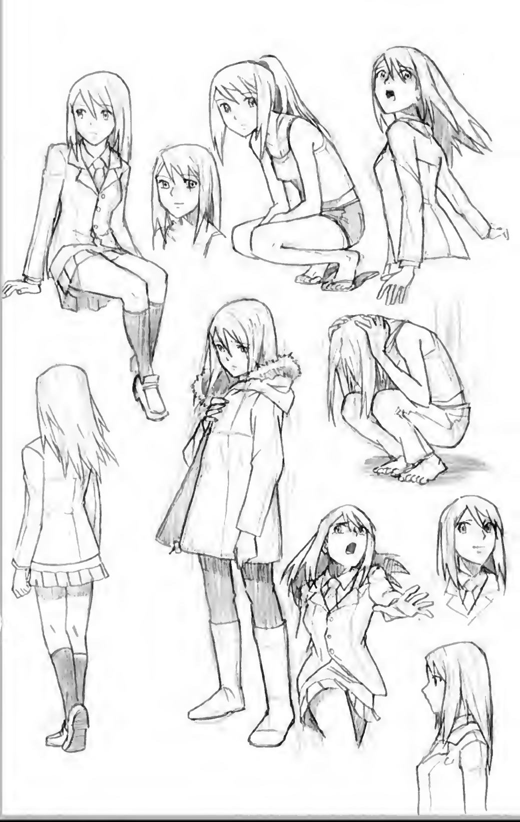




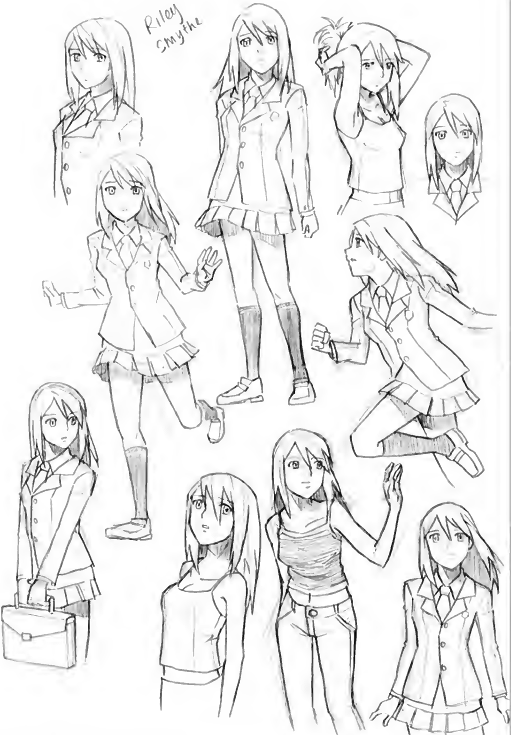




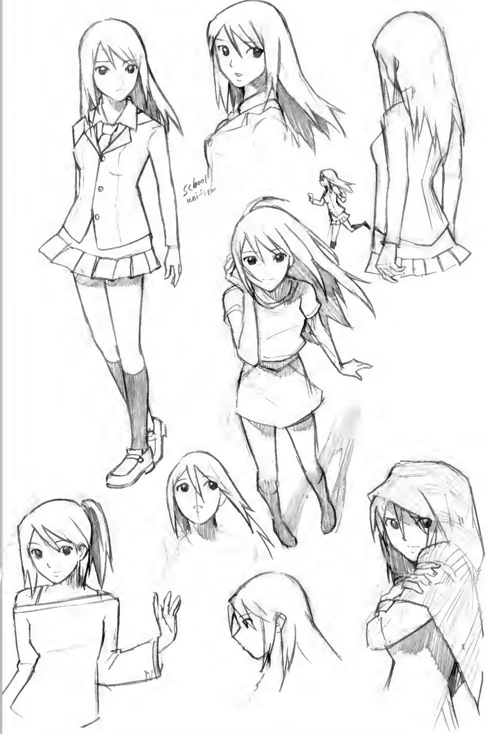
SKETCH PAD



SKETCH PAD

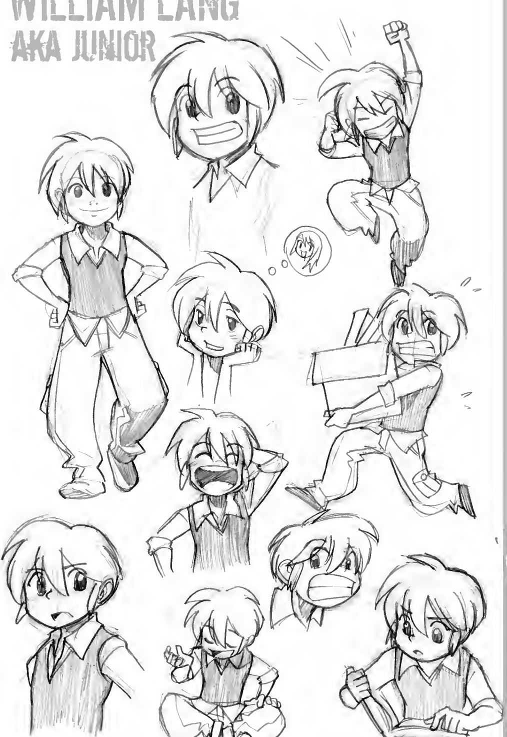

Riley smythe

SKETCH PAD

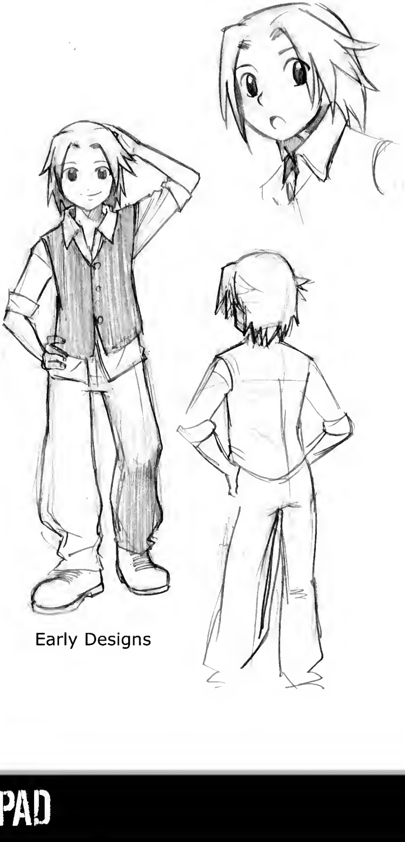

school uniform

SKETCH PAD

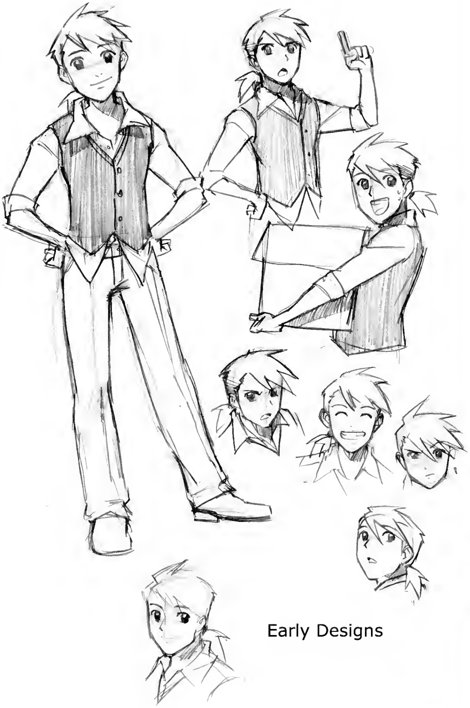
WILLIAM LANG
AKA JUNIOR



SKETCH PAD

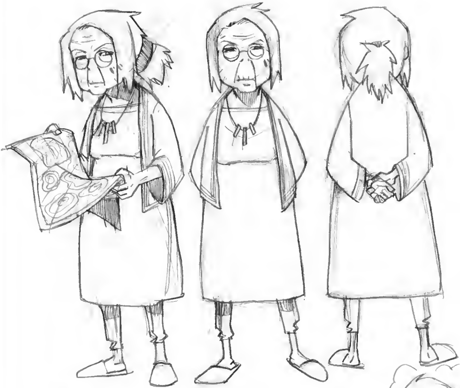


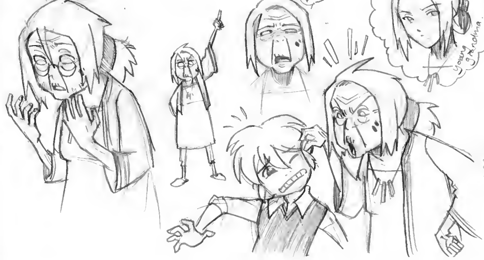
Early Designs



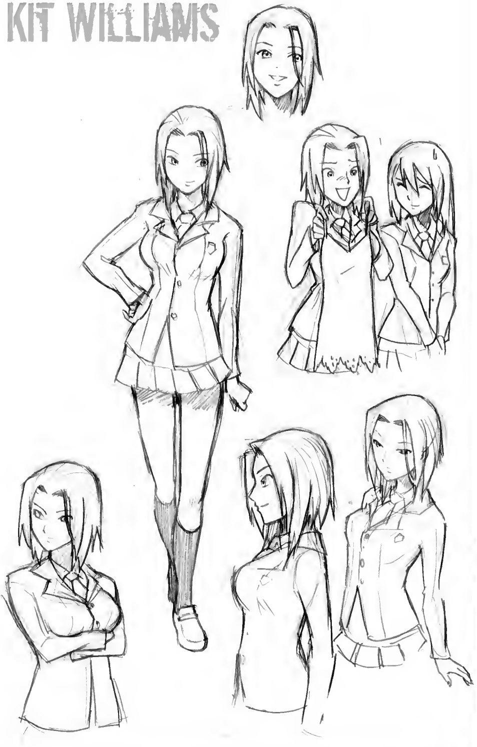
Early Designs

GRANDMA MAGGIE SMYTHE

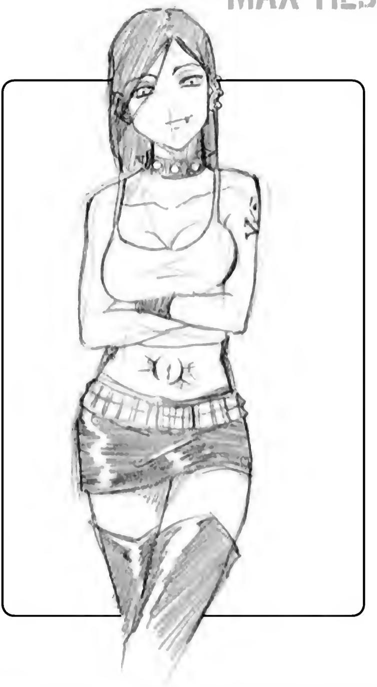


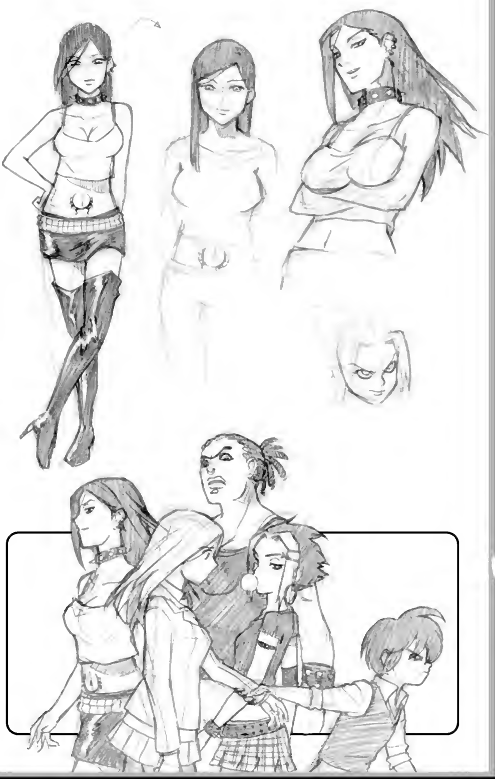

blind
young grandma.

KIT WILLIAMS

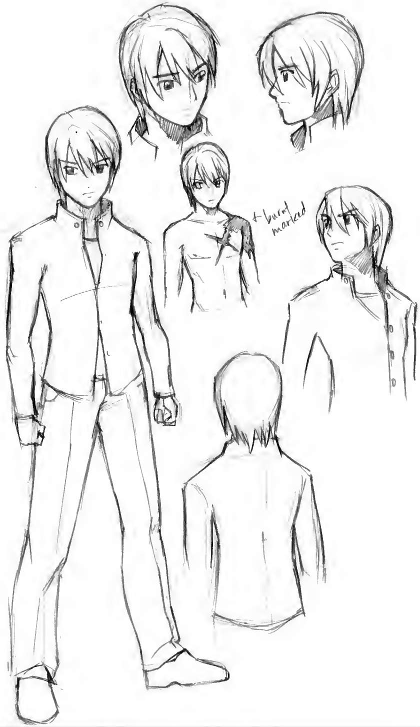


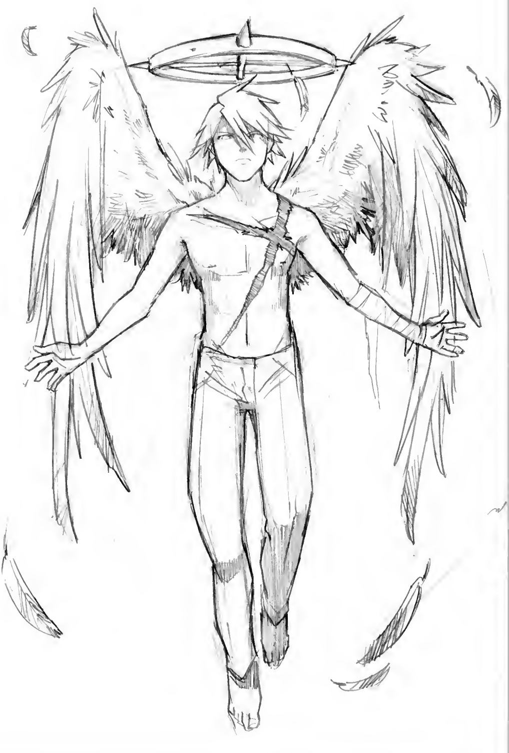
MAX TILDON

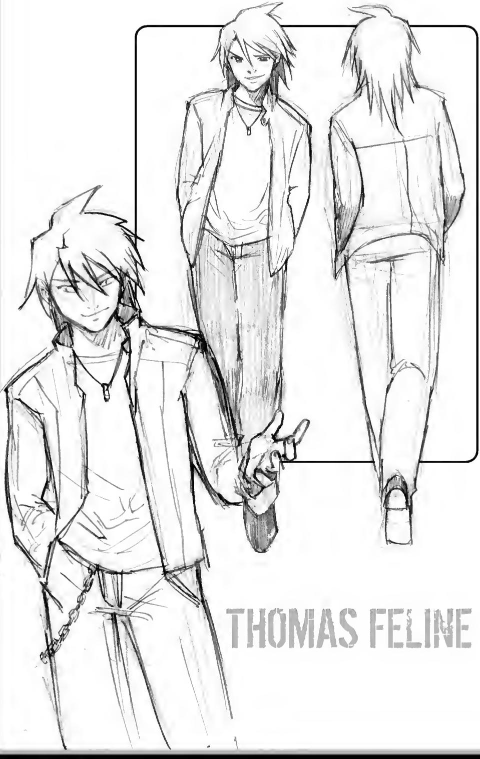




CARTER MORSE


+ burnt marked

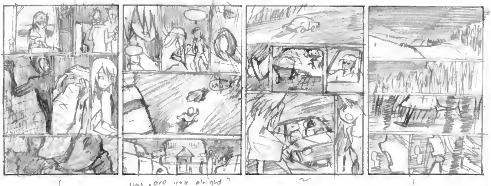




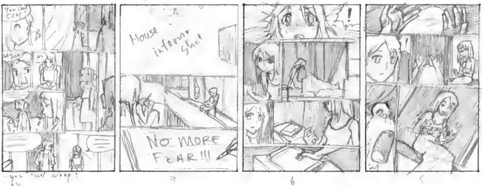
THOMAS FELINE

SKETCH PAD

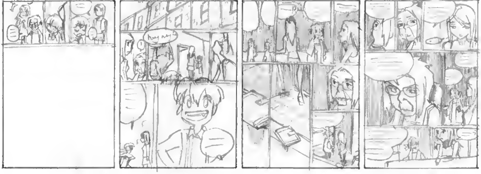
PAGE THUMBNAILS



- hey, are you alright?
- help
- help me


You can't sleep?
No
House interior shot
NO MORE FEAR!!!
7
6
5

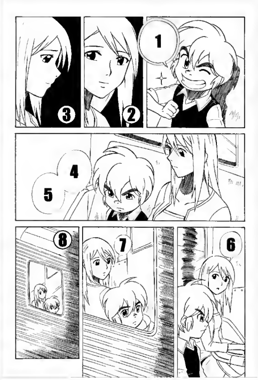
- you can't sleep?
- No
same dreams?
- school will help
- I don wanna go. I'm not ready
- Riley, you've been hiding out for months. It'll do you good



THE END

YOU'RE READING THE WRONG WAY

This is the last page of
The Outcast Volume 1.



This book reads from right to left, Japanese style. To read from the beginning, flip the book over to the other side, start with the top right panel, and take it from there.

If this is your first time reading manga, just follow the diagram. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get used to it! Have fun!

Tyrant
Lizard
Kings
EMPIRƎ